PERIODICAL ROOM GENERAL LIBRARY U. OF MICH.
SEP 1 1923

The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 4,966.] WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1923. [REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER. PRICE...6D. POSTAGE: INLAND AND ABROAD, 1D.

PRINCIPAL CONTENTS.

	PAGE
WHY SHOULD GERMANY PERISH? (H. W. MASSINGHAM)	277
TOPICS—	
The Free State Elections	276
Striving to Perpetuate the Ancient Grudge	278
If Manner Make Man	279
SCIENCE—The Atomic Theory (J. W. N. Sullivan)	280
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—	
France and the Ruhr	283
Where Does the Money Come From?	283
Reckless Motoring	283
Motor Traffic and the Roads (Lord Montagu of Beaulieu)	284
Pandharpur, the Real India (Lord Sydenham)	284
POETRY—The Dancers (John Freeman)	286
THE THEATRE—*Magic* at the Everyman (Tarn)	287
BOOKS—	
The Saar Basin	287
The Nation-State (Evelyn John Strachey)	288
"Hamlet" Once More (Hugh FA. Fausset)	290
Arctic Days	290
FICTION—"A Reversion to Type," &c...	291
FINANCE—PUBLIC AND PRIVATE (Arthur W. Kiddy)	294

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE unexpected news from Italy that a particularly rigorous ultimatum has been sent to Greece has been reported only in brief form when we go to press on Thursday, but it suggests that Signor Mussolini has acted in very hot haste. We deeply regret that he appears to have left himself no opportunity to modify a message which, in form and manner, reminds us of the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia in 1914. All lovers of peace, in spite of notorious disappointments, had cherished the hope that what was possible in 1914 would be regarded as impossible in 1923. If the Greek Government were really accomplices in the murder on Greek soil of General Tellini and the members of the Italian Frontier Mission, as Signor Mussolini is convinced they were, no expressions of horror and detestation and no public penalties of the kind sanctioned by international custom could be too severe. But the whole spirit of those nations which pledged themselves to make a new world by managing their affairs in a new way is contained in the idea that inquiry—inquiry worthy of the name—should precede action. Inquiry does not lessen a penalty, but vastly increases its significance when the penalty is proved beyond dispute to be necessary.

* * * *

Signor Mussolini has some great qualities, but no doubt also the defects which correspond to those qualities. His wonderful self-confidence and his amazing swiftness in action are notoriously characteristic of the man whose political experience is not long or wide. He would really have lost nothing, and might have gained a great deal, by presenting his case to the judgment of the world, and in particular by making use of the League of Nations, of which both Italy and Greece are members. The ultimatum, as we read it in the reports before us, gives the Greek Government no time to prove their innocence, if so be that they can do so.

The ultimatum demands that the Greek Government shall offer a full apology to the Italian Minister at Athens; that a solemn funeral ceremony shall be held in the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Athens, at which all members of the Greek Government must be present; that the Greek Fleet, in its own harbour of the Piræus, is to salute an Italian Naval Division, during which ceremony the Greek ships shall fly the Italian flag; that an exhaustive inquiry shall be held by the Greek Government on the scene of the murders, in the presence of the Italian Military Attaché, within five days of the receipt of the Italian Note; that those who are found guilty are to be executed; and that an indemnity of £500,000 shall be paid within five days. The Greek Government meanwhile express their belief that General Tellini and his colleagues were murdered by Albanians. The scene of the murder was only three miles from the Albanian frontier and it was known that General Tellini had become an object of dislike among Albanians owing to his schemes for the Italian absorption of Albania. The Greek Government further say that though they are willing to express regret and compensate the bereaved families they cannot accept "humiliating conditions."

* * * *

It is good new that the Government Party in the Irish Free State has had a sweeping victory. The complete returns will not be known for another day or two, but when we write on Thursday, the Government Party has secured 29 seats, the Republicans 12, the Independents 6, the Farmers 5, and Labour 3. It looks as though the Government Party might have a clear majority over all its opponents and critics. Out of eleven Ministers, eight have so far been elected, including President Cosgrave, General Richard Mulcahy (the Minister of Defence), Mr. Kevin O'Higgins (the Minister for Home Affairs), and Professor J. MacNeill (the Minister of Education). In Louth, on the other hand, Mr. Frank Aitken, Mr. De Valera's Chief of Staff, was at the top of the Poll. Mr. De Valera himself was also returned by a large majority. We have written on the elections in our first leading article.

* * * *

The promised statement on the political situation by the new German Chancellor, Dr. Stresemann, was made at a luncheon on Friday, August 24th, given by the German Trade and Industrial Congress. The Chancellor spoke with less than his usual vivacity, being evidently sensible of the gravity of what he had to say. The speech was not bitter and it made no reference to passive resistance. He declared that his Government held to the offer of their predecessors, being ready to allocate a large part of German trade and industry as pledges. That "would not be too high a price for Germany to pay for preserving her sovereignty." He thought that an understanding with France could be reached on these lines, but there could be no question of the alienation of the Ruhr and the Rhineland in any form. The best policy for Germany, he said, was the restoration of order at home, and he urged the importance of creating a reserve of foreign exchange and a sound currency and of balancing the Budget.

Dr. Stresemann denied with indignation that Germany had ever engineered the collapse of the mark. But we should like better proof than his assertion. In the beginning the German Government were guilty of every sort of financial recklessness. Now they have, of course, lost control. The Government, Dr. Stresemann declared, would not hesitate to make a levy on capital, and he looked to the representatives of industry to co-operate willingly with the Government. Incidentally he referred to the important memorandum of the Institute of Economics at Washington, which had estimated Germany's payments from the Armistice to September, 1922, at about £1,250,000,000. But the German Government estimated their payments much higher—at £2,100,000,000. The Chancellor said, however, that he would not enter into polemics; he wanted rather some plan that would restore the unwritten laws of international intercourse. The French Government continually talked about guarantees and yet Germany had offered guarantees. There was no disagreement in principle, and he greatly regretted that none of the Allies had answered the German memorandum of June 7th in which Germany showed herself willing to mortgage most of her resources. Even private property was brought into the scheme of guarantees.

* * * *

The French Yellow Book, Dr. Stresemann went on, had asserted that the real wealth of Germany had not been disturbed, but all such statements were an exaggeration. Profits were often ridiculously small. For example, the last dividend of the Deutsche Bank did not equal the price of a ticket on the Berlin tramways. He did not deny that there were latent possibilities in German industry, but as the principle of guarantees was not in dispute, all the Allies had to do was to find a way to make the German pledges fruitful. Dr. Stresemann's speech has been very favourably received in Germany. He seems to mean business in his efforts to purge away the present helplessness and hopelessness of German finance. We quite agree that Germany's Memorandum deserves an answer. We should like to see a British answer sent at once.

* * * *

Speaking last Sunday at Chassey M. Poincaré dwelt upon what would have happened if Germany had been victorious, and he emphasized the moderation shown by the Allies in demanding only reparations for the damage done, instead of including all their War expenses. In this matter we do not need to be convinced. We think it certain that if Germany had won the War she would have been the most abominable and exacting of tyrants. She would have demanded impossible sums and, perhaps, thrown shells from Big Berthas across the Channel as occasional reminders. But that does not seem to us to be a justification of M. Poincaré's policy of withholding peace from Europe. The speech may almost be summed up in his phrase, "If the Germans do not decide to pay us they will force us to execute the threats they addressed to us in 1871—'Pay us or we stay.'"

* * * *

The Belgian Reply to the British Note of August 11th was published in the papers of Wednesday. The Belgian Government believe that by what they call "discreet conversations between Allied Ministers" an understanding between France and Great Britain could be reached. Belgium, though following, of necessity perhaps, in the orbit of France, has continually tried to play the part of mediator, and we are grateful for the noticeable friendliness and courtesy of the language in which the Belgian Note is written. All the same, we are bound to say that it does not help us, for it leaves the problem as it was. It supports France in defending the legality of the occupation of the Ruhr and promises withdrawal when Germany pays. Such a promise has little practical meaning, and certainly none that is immediate, for, as the payments demanded by France would cover well over thirty years, a new generation would have grown up by the time withdrawal became due. By then the situation might have become so stereotyped, as usually happens in such cases, that withdrawal would be said to be impossible.

* * * *

Belgium urges "priority for material damages," in which category, by a friendly movement towards ourselves, she would include the losses of British shipping. But what does this scheme of priority mean when it is worked out? Apparently the British percentage of reparations would be reduced from 22 to just over 18 and the Italian share from 10 to just over 2. The truth is that the Belgian Note follows the French Note in accepting the generous British offer to remit debts, but in rejecting all the conditions on which that offer was made. It also follows the French Note in proposing that Great Britain should make still further sacrifices. It is worth noting that Belgium has made a point of asking for the security of those countries which suffered German invasion. We have always held that military guarantees of security ought to be given. Lately France has allowed the subject to fade into the background, but we are glad that Belgium has reopened it as it gives Great Britain an opportunity of saying that our policy as regards Germany does not in any way whatever prevent us from promising the military security of France and Belgium.

* * * *

There is a tendency at the moment in France and Belgium towards a policy of inviting America to cancel all the debts owed to her by the Allies. Naturally, we should be glad if America took the line that the money she advanced was a part of her contribution to the War and that, like the loss of life, it could not be recovered. But America, in the exercise of her perfectly established rights, has not considered this reasonable, and we are thankful to remember that Mr. Bonar Law's Government sent the present Prime Minister to America to declare that we recognized our obligations and had every intention of meeting them. If there is any idea in France or Belgium that Great Britain would join her Allies in going hat in hand to America and begging her to let us off, the sooner the idea is dismissed the better.

* * * *

There are rumours that M. Poincaré is very anxious to meet Mr. Baldwin and to discuss with him the whole problem of the Ruhr and reparations. If Mr. Baldwin thinks that some good might come out of such a meeting, we can only devoutly hope that it may be arranged and that he may be justified by the results. But we must repeat what we have said before, not merely in the exercise of our own judgment but on Mr. Baldwin's own authority, that the need for positive and immediate action is urgent. Indefinitely protracted discussions would serve the French policy very well, but they would be fatal to ours if they gave Germany time to collapse. Mr. Baldwin's position is really extraordinarily strong and it grows stronger. Though he may be exceptionally modest, he must know this quite as well as we do.

* * * *

Look at the situation. The supporters of French policy here do not agree very well among themselves, and the so-called Die-Hard movement for weakening Mr. Baldwin's hands is, as a matter of fact, dying very easily. Public opinion, after undoubtedly passing through some moments of hesitation, is swinging steadily round to Mr. Baldwin's point of view. Finally, there is not the remotest sign that any party is ready, even if it wished to do so, to replace

the present Government. The Government's intentions have won general approval. If we are not mistaken, though Frenchmen cannot be said to have changed as to the essential facts, they are more ready than they were to pause over the idea that there may be something in British policy which will ultimately have to be accepted. That is a good sign. M. Poincaré will not dominate French foreign policy for ever. We trust, therefore, that Mr. Baldwin will not feel under any kind of necessity to modify what he has said so well and so firmly, but will go on to the next step without delay.

* * * *

Mr. Neville Chamberlain has been appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Sir William Joynson-Hicks has succeeded Mr. Chamberlain as Minister of Health. The papers of Tuesday printed a letter from Mr. McKenna to Mr. Baldwin, which explains why Mr. McKenna felt unable, after all, to become Chancellor of the Exchequer. His acceptance of the invitation was always dependent on his being able to find a seat without a contested election. As, however, no Parliamentary vacancy of the kind which he and Mr. Baldwin had contemplated was likely to occur, he felt bound to respect his doctor's prohibition of an election campaign. At the end of his letter Mr. McKenna says, "Before I conclude, may I be allowed to say that the confidence which I felt in the policy you outlined to me three months ago is unabated to-day?" That is opportunely and generously said.

* * * *

We greatly regret that Mr. McKenna is not to join the Government, for not only would he have brought strength to them, but his inclusion would have symbolized the broad basis upon which they stand. The appointments which have been made, however, are distinctly good. In a short time Mr. Neville Chamberlain greatly raised the credit of the Ministry of Health by his intelligent and tolerant handling of the housing problem. Sir William Joynson-Hicks has done very well as Financial Secretary to the Treasury, and his promotion was generally expected. He is a thoroughly good House of Commons man, and has not only experience but energy.

* * * *

The *Times* of Friday, August 24th, published a most interesting interview with Sir William Acworth, who has lately returned from Vienna after making a thorough examination of the Austrian railway system, with a view to its reorganization. When one contemplates the little miracle in the way of financial and commercial reconstruction which has been performed in Austria by the League of Nations in raising an international loan and appointing a Committee of Control at Vienna, the irony of the failure of the Powers to co-operate peacefully in other parts of Europe seems all the greater. Sir William Acworth found that the Austrian State railways were incurring a yearly loss of about £4,000,000. That was not surprising as the geographical reduction of Austria had left the country with only 3,500 miles of railway, instead of the original 11,000 miles. Moreover, owing to that geographical reduction, the Austrian railways here and there came to an abrupt end in open country or passed out of Austrian jurisdiction only to return to it at a later stage. A kind of surgical short-circuiting is necessary to join up the disconnected pieces. Yet again, the State was left with so large a staff in its pay that Sir William calculated that after the Peace there must have been about seventeen men to the kilometre.

* * * *

Sir William Acworth's scheme, however, raises the hope that the Austrian railways will soon share in the general financial recovery. He proposes that they should be managed on commercial lines under a Board of Directors, instead of by a State Department. The recovery of Austria, in most respects, has lately been so marked that one is no longer justified in making the familiar comment that 7,000,000 people cannot support a capital with 1,700,000 inhabitants. Against all the logic of the facts Vienna is actually again becoming the exchange centre, not only for all the territory comprised in the old Austro-Hungarian Empire, but for the Balkan States as well. Sir William Acworth hopes that if his scheme is adopted the Austrian railway system will be solvent in about two years. Before the League of Nations took Austria in hand no country seemed in a more hopeless plight. If Austria can recover thus quickly any country can recover. We can only hope that the lesson will be applied nearer home.

* * * *

On Monday the Ministry of Health addressed a circular to the local authorities on the subject of cancer. As the circular contains the combined knowledge and opinions of the Medical Research Council and the various cancer research bodies, it is written with authority. Yet its statements may be contested—such is the dimness of the knowledge possessed even by the experts. It points out first—a fact that no one will dispute—that in two generations the recorded mortality from cancer has trebled and that this increase cannot be wholly accounted for by longer life and better diagnosis. On the other hand, it is admitted that the death-rate from cancer is not increasing among men up to 45 and among women up to 60. The most rapid increase is in extreme old age. The circular goes on to remark that the theory of an hereditary predisposition to cancer has not been proved, nor has it been proved that particular foods increase or prevent the liability to cancer. Proof is also lacking for the assertions that there are "cancer houses," and that cancer is infectious or contagious. The public is urged to remember that cancer in its early stages is almost invariably painless; early recognition, therefore, is important, and a reference is made to the good results in early cases from surgery and from treatment by X-rays, radium and diathermy.

* * * *

The season-ticket holders on the railways are taking the field against the proposal that the price of season tickets should be further increased. Their resentment is to be measured by their disappointment because they had hoped that the economies which were to result from the amalgamation of the lines would mean lower not higher prices. They have not forgotten, either, that at the beginning of this year when ordinary passenger fares were reduced no favours were shown to the season-ticket holders. The price of their tickets remained at 50 per cent. above the pre-War rate. The season-ticket holder is almost bound to be an easy victim; he simply must travel; the possession of a season ticket is the emblem and proof of the necessity. No doubt, therefore, the advisers of the railways think that money can be got out of the season-ticket holder more easily than out of anybody else. This is no doubt true, but much may yet happen. The campaign of the season-ticket holder will be picturesque and may be influential. In the meantime, the final decision has not been taken; the Railway Rates Tribunal is considering the companies' proposal, and the voice of the Tribunal has yet to be heard. If prices went up the hardship on the suburban householder would, of course, be extreme. More expensive season tickets mean, in effect, an addition to his rent, and in many cases that rent has already been raised by the new Income Tax assessments.

* * * *

Bank Rate, 4 per cent., changed from 3 per cent. July 5, 1923; 5 per cent. War Loan was on Thursday, 102⅜; Thursday week, 101⅛; a year ago, 99⅝.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE FREE STATE ELECTIONS.

IRISHMEN have always been a political people, and the Free State, with less than two million electors, has been true to its character in putting up 374 candidates for 150 seats. We say 150 seats because the three Trinity College, Dublin, seats, which bring the seats up to the full number of 153, were filled unopposed before the election. Although the results are not complete when we write on Thursday—the counting of votes under Proportional Representation is a slow process—the success of those who stand for the Treaty and the existing order is overwhelming. Things have turned out far better than anyone could have foreseen even a few months ago. We sincerely hope that the Free State will now be able to settle down with as little disturbance as possible to the very serious business of straightening out everything which has been made crooked during the past few years.

The elections are described by common consent as having been dull. But Irish elections are never really dull. Dullness was probably attributed to them owing to some sense of relief and surprise at the unaccustomed absence of bombs and bullets. Where there were rows—and there were plenty—they seem to have been conducted in the good old former manner with the shillelagh and the blackthorn, the stone and the potato. There were also many concerted attempts at breaking up meetings, and the heckling of candidates is said to have been superb. There is no one quite like an Irish heckler. He is so well primed with awkward facts, if not with whiskey, and he has such a fierce vivacity that the untrained parliamentarian is hard put to it to deal with him. He may be less pertinacious in the long run, as he is certainly less subtle, than the Scottish heckler, but he has so many points in his favour that it would be difficult to say whether the most efficient heckler of the British Isles is the Irishman or the Scotsman. The Irishman excels in scorn and aggressiveness, the Scotsman in the ingenious art of setting dialectical traps—logical or theological, legal or metaphysical.

Supreme among the leaders of the Free State Party is Mr. Cosgrave. We venture to congratulate him on the courage and the boundless energy with which he has conducted his whirlwind campaign. There was not a dangerous constituency—not even the stronghold of Mr. De Valera himself—which he did not visit and where he did not face his enemies. He was ready to meet all their charges about executions, imprisonments and floggings. He was here, there and everywhere, getting about the country by aeroplane or fast motor. It was said that he had made a present of thousands of votes to the Republicans when he had Mr. De Valera arrested. Truly in Ireland a politician in prison is as a rule worth a hundred lucky mascots to the party which he is prevented from representing. But this time the Republicans rejoiced too soon; most Irishmen, of whatever party, seem to have been mainly impressed by the spirit and determination which the Free State Government had displayed. The prestige of the Government went up by leaps and bounds. Mr. De Valera could, no doubt, have been arrested on countless occasions, but the Government felt strong enough to carry out the arrest dramatically when Mr. De Valera's foot was, so to speak, on his native platform, or, to speak literally, in his chosen constituency surrounded by thousands of his stoutest supporters. Only thirty-five Free State soldiers and an armoured car were needed for the job, and the "mountainy" men, renowned for their resolution and lasting power, who (as the *Times* correspondent tells us) were present in large numbers, took to their heels. When all has been said in extenuation, the incident was a humiliation for the Republicans.

The Government, or "Cumann," Party has undoubtedly been favoured, first by the incoherent policy imposed upon the Republicans by Mr. De Valera and by the proud but futile declaration of the Republicans that they will never defile themselves by sitting in the Dail, and secondly by the disabling disputes among the representatives of Labour. The Republicans managed to put forward fifty candidates, but, as none of them will sit, a very small minority over the Republicans would have served the Government as well as a large one. The effect of the Republicans' failure must be looked for rather outside the Dail. Let us hope that that failure is significant enough to take the heart out of Republicanism and prevent a revival of the campaign of murder, arson and ambush. It was noticeable that a considerable proportion of the Republican candidates were women. We cannot feel certain that we have seen the last of these Amazons, for their obsession is, if possible, more violent than that of the men, and the women must be reckoned as more heroic than the men or less—according to the point of view. Although it is of their own free will that the Republicans will not sit, it need not be expected, for that reason, that they will not make it a grievance that they are not sitting. There seems to be no limit to the illogicality with which their minds work. They have talked in their election speeches a great deal about the will of Ireland, but when their meaning is analyzed it is found to be that the will of Ireland is always expressed by the Republicans, however few in number they may be. To take another instance of illogicality, one of the most popular of the Republican songs, the Lillibullero of the campaign—the object of the ridicule being, of course, the Treaty Irishmen—with a rollicking rhythm and a resounding tune ends up by vowing that De Valera shall be King of Ireland. As a Republican campaigning song this would be bad to beat in any country, and we should think that it has not been excelled for humour even in Ireland.

The very few Labour men who emerge from the crash of their party will take their seats in the Dail, but will do so under protest. The party has been left leaderless by the breakdown of Mr. Johnson's health, and its whole position has been weakened, if not undermined, by the machinations of Mr. Larkin. Mr. Larkin himself did not stand for election, and it seems that there were only four Labour candidates (those chosen by the Trades Councils in Dublin) who received his *imprimatur* as being true Simon Pures. On the Labour side the principal effort in unconscious humour was the solemn protest against there being a public holiday for the elections without pay being provided for the manual workers. Mr. Larkin advised the workers to show their resentment not only by not voting, but by offering to work as usual. It is said that some firms accepted the suggestion that work should go on as usual. In any case, a great many Labour voters cut off their noses that day to spite their faces. No doubt the Labour members will carry on as before, struggling for what they call a "Workers' Republic," which is not by any means to be confused with the other Republic with or without Mr. De Valera as king.

While the Cumann Party put forward 109 candidates, the Independents, with 71 candidates, and the Farmers' Party, with 64, were well in the running. A fair number of the Independents will no doubt stand for the Treaty, and all the farmers may be expected to do so. The

thorough organization of the Farmers' Party, which contested every rural constituency, is really remarkable. The farmers as a class have no experience of political life, but they have a programme about which they are very much in earnest, and their seriousness has made up for their lack of oratory. The farmers are, in a word, for economy, and they are perfectly right. The problem of making both ends meet is among all the difficulties before the Free State the most desperate. If waste and expenditure go on as they have been doing so far the Free State will carry an oppressive burden of debt through all its early years, a burden that will frustrate all its hopes of making good or of rendering individual prosperity in Ireland a possibility. It is the fear of grinding taxation and personal poverty or ruin that the farmers have continually before them. Their concentration, though ineffectual in result, has been a very good sign. Perhaps they have a better economic sense than the corresponding class in England has, for it is certain that the farmer politicians in Ireland have produced detailed and exact schemes for the cutting down of public expenditure.

We do not want to exaggerate, for we well know what a dangerous and complicated task lies before the Free State Government, but we believe that the Government, sent on its way with all the necessary signs of public confidence, ought to win through. We sincerely wish it success and we hope that after all that has happened quiet and prosperity and contentment may yet be the lot of distracted Ireland. It is satisfactory to know that the priests are now with practical unanimity urging the people to abide by the Treaty. No doubt the priests, owing to the deplorable attitude of most of them during the murder campaign, forfeited a large part of their influence. Of course, they hoped to preserve it by a convenient ambiguity, but the justice of events was too much for them and Nemesis overtook them. It would be wrong to say that their influence is injured irreparably; it may be restored; but as things are religion counts for less among the Southern Irish than any observer of a generation ago would have believed possible. On a survey of the whole situation, however, we feel much more encouraged than discouraged. Law and order have an exceptional custodian in Mr. Cosgrave.

WHY SHOULD GERMANY PERISH?

By H. W. Massingham.

THERE is one thing about the condition of Germany which struck me as rather horrible. That is that a great nation looks as if she might die in a kind of half-strangled silence. Here is an ill-fed, poorly-clothed people, at its wits' end for money. It works, after its habit, with an ant-like industry. But it never knows what the fruits of its day's labour will be, or whether there will be any fruit at all. Not a German housewife can tell on Monday what her Saturday's marketing will work out at. Not an hotel-keeper can reckon his charges, nor a doctor or a dentist his fees, not a workman his wages, for more than a few hours ahead. Gambling with us is a pleasant change from the fixed routine of working, saving, and spending. In Germany existence itself is a gamble, not for amusement, but for bare livelihood. The average German man or woman lives the life of a sportsman struggling to hedge on a bad bet. When you watch the process, you see how tragic it is. But a greater tragedy still is that the German nation cannot get any real echo of its misery past the closed ear of Europe. Amid the wreck of a giant economy, millions of human beings are sinking, or floating distractedly, like the passengers of the 'Titanic.' Their faint, drowning cries are all but unheard.

Take a few rough facts from my traveller's note-book. When I entered Germany I cashed my first five-pound note, at the rate of 780,000 marks to the pound. As I left it, my last converted "fiver" would have brought me in a modest return of one hundred million marks. [There are said to be now in circulation in Germany over one hundred million million paper marks, whose exchange value may doubtfully range from one to three millions sterling.] I engaged a lady to do a little translation for me. The fee she asked yielded her a week later a handsome wage of about twopence a day. On a Monday I engaged a motor to take me from Bad-Kissingen to Frankfort-on-Main. The fee, thirty-three million marks, meant, at the moment of hiring, about seven English pounds. Forty-eight hours later, three pounds made an ample cover for it. Add a few more hours, and it might have exchanged for about £1 12s. Within a fortnight the official "multiplicator" of the pre-War hotel tariffs rose in three jumps from 27,000 to 100,000, and you might reckon your expenditure at anything between five shillings and (at the extreme of sumptuosity) a pound to-day.

Shopping being a mere struggle between the shopkeeper to get on to a dollar or a real money basis, and the buyer to keep out of it, varies between a swindle and a gift. The universal quest was the substitution for the dissolving mark of the solid comfort of pounds, dollars, Dutch gulden or Swiss francs. As for the mark, the average town household would as soon dream of sleeping on a store of it as of couching with a viper. The moment it is received it must be marketed for what it is worth. Delay might cost a week of short commons, even a sickly child's life—and there are many sick children in Germany. If the town-worker is lucky, and numbers a friendly farmer among his acquaintance, he will make haste to pedal out to the country on salary-days and save a few thousand marks of middleman's profit. If you would test what these manœuvrings to keep the wolf from the door come to in the economy of a German household, accept [once] the invitation of a middle-class friend to take a meal with him.

That morals should go under in a world where nothing is stable, where saving is a sin, and the old economic order being broken, every man has to invent a new one for himself, is as inevitable as are casualties in war. Petty cheating? Yes, plenty of it. A loss of the old rigid code of official honour? Yes, that too. A deliquescence of character; a softness, evasiveness, which Goethe half-described when he said that his countrymen lacked personality, and which mark the slip down from a state of security to one in which Europe, in letting France destroy the German Government, bids every German fend for himself. "You blame the German people," said a friend to me, "for this or that, but if each individual had not made a shift for life, the whole nation might have perished." Take the hoarding of foreign currencies. It is unquestioned, as the action of the Stresemann Government in breaking open the cash-boxes shows. But how German industry can live when the stores of these currencies in Holland, Sweden, and London are depleted, as they very soon will be, I do not profess to know. There can be an agricultural Germany; but scientific, industrial Germany, with France's tiger-claw fixed in her bosom, is so nearly dead already that another stab or two from its enemy, and another tug or two from its own Government (by no means as strong a Government as ours)*, may suffice to kill it outright. And then?

But is not Germany worth preserving? I should say so. If it is for the advantage of Europe to let go the race with whom, above all her other children, knowledge is

* Already the Berlin Government is in rather acute controversy with the Bavarian Ministry on Bavaria's objection to allow Berlin to pledge her railways in guarantee of reparations.

a passion, and ideas, rather misty ideas, may be, an incessant occupation of the mind, and let French one-ideaness and selfish clarity rule all, then the notion of civilization as a varied contribution of many stocks to a general order will have to go too. The deterioration of stock has set in. One sees, for example, a difference in the travelling classes who settle down in the German health resorts. The East European immigration has begun, Poles, Roumanians, Czechs, and Southern Slavs, and, above all, a swarm of Jews from the Danubian lands abound; the incursion of many thousands of low-type Hebrews is notoriously a concern of Berlin. The physical types of these sojourners seem rather fleshy and coarse; and if their native speech is unknown, one can usually distinguish "dollars" as minute-guns of their conversation. "I see and hear nobody I can talk to to-day, though I still travel," said a lady, who mourned the loss of the old *entente* of culture in Western Europe. But culture in Germany travels no more. It lives on a little bread and margarine in an allotted living-space in a Berlin flat, cut down to the barest need. The German aristocracy is dead, the middle-classes are dying, and the standard of the workman's life, which has been fairly well preserved, is sinking fast.

Not that Germany has lost its attractiveness. You can still sit in a German concert-room, and see, in row on row of still, absorbed faces, what Mozart and Beethoven mean to the people whom they lift above their much-troubled world of sense and outward things. And if you are in Bavaria, and witness the most wonderful wayside cult of Christianity that the world has ever known, and, turning from its tender fancies, observe the order of the villages, where nearly every dwelling is a small farmstead in itself, and the bright trailing of geraniums and petunias in the blue-shuttered windows proclaims how the love of flowers lives in these peasants' hearts, you may think that so manly a race, quit of its bad directors, deserves a better fate than to be harried to death. At least I did.

STRIVING TO PERPETUATE THE ANCIENT GRUDGE.

ALMOST no attention has been drawn in England to a phase of anti-British intrigue in the United States which has gained portentous headway during the last three years. Those elements in America which are ever eager to promote dissension with the Motherland are now, under the guise of patriotism, forcing our free schools to adopt history text-books which exalt the nation's past into a chauvinistic national epic, at the expense mostly of England.

Since the 1890's the treatment in American school text-books of Anglo-American relations, and particularly of the Wars of Independence and of 1812, has been subjected to criticism. But until a few years ago all this criticism was directed against the flagrant anti-British bias of the highly coloured narratives, which only in recent years have been replaced by sober studies possessing qualities of scholarly impartiality. Since 1920, however, a violent and growing agitation has sprung up to reinstate the obnoxious, superseded versions, with all their virulent anti-British leanings.

The agitation has met with marked successes. In two states, Oregon and Wisconsin, laws have been enacted forbidding the employment of our eight history text-books that have been drafted in the light of modern scholarship. In two others, New York and California, similar Bills have been introduced into the legislatures but have met defeat. The San Jose (California) public library has banned several of the histories from its shelves, on the pretext that they are wanting in patriotism, and the city council of Boston has ordered its library to do likewise. In Indiana and Idaho, according to the newspapers, the educational authorities have capitulated to the agitators by eliminating the text-books in question from the school lists. Finally, many cities have carried on widely advertised "inquiries" into the charges that pro-British propaganda has polluted our text-books. Chief among these investigations have been the two held in New York, which have resulted in the condemnation of our best text-books there and in the publication a few weeks ago of a 40,000-word report on the subject, drafted by a city official, Commissioner Hirshfield, at the behest of Mayor Hylan, the celebrated Irish politician. It is said that the outcry against the "polluted" text-books has led their publishers to cease printing them; and the self-appointed monitors of American patriotism who are carrying on the campaign boast that all the volumes to which they object will have been scrapped within five years.

It is easy but dangerous to dismiss this text-book agitation as the lucubrations of malicious trouble-breeders and their narrow-minded dupes. We have here a bare-faced attempt to defile with international prejudice the popular education of one of the two strongest peoples on the globe; and the late War has taught us what havoc can be wrought by a national mind so perverted. Is this anachronistic agitation in America the product of genuine but misguided patriotism, or has it its well-springs in less savoury waters? The circumstantial evidence gives us a virtually conclusive answer.

Though the first outcry against a certain historical treatise, on the ground of its heretical lack of patriotism, came in 1912, the campaign did not begin in earnest till 1920, at the precise moment when the United States withdrew from European affairs and when the copper-head pro-German and Irish Press lifted its head once more. In April, 1920, Edward F. McSweeney, a well-known militant Irish American, published in Boston a pamphlet entitled *De-Americanizing Young America*, in which he quoted extensively from recent history text-books to show that the writers were toning down the traditionally heroic deeds of our apotheosized Revolutionary Fathers. He charged that this warping of our history was the result of a conspiracy in which Lord Northcliffe and George Haven Putnam were leagued to bring the United States once more into the fold of the British Empire, and shortly after, in November of the same year, the cry was taken up by the Sinn Fein "Friends of Irish Freedom," who repeated the same charges in a document printed in Washington and entitled *America, Wake Up*. In the summer of 1921, the notoriously pro-German Hearst Press carried a series of articles by Charles Grant Miller, all of them being merely elaborations of the textual criticisms and charges of British subterfuge that McSweeney had initiated. This man Miller is now the president of a "Patriot Society," created by himself, which is the central exchange for all attacks on the history text-books treating the period of the birth of our country with fairness to England. Ex-Representative James M. Graham, of Illinois, a Catholic born in Dublin, won a certain notoriety by a patriotic attack on our text-books on Independence Day last year, and his address was printed in full in the *Illinois Catholic Historical Review* last October. All Catholic and Irish journals always devote much space to this kind of "patriotic" material; in the newspaper debates on the subject and at public hearings it is generally persons bearing names like Higgins and O'Rourke who make the most impassioned appeals for reverence for "our" revolutionary forefathers. The cities that have carried

on investigations are significantly almost always the ones, like New York and Boston, that are dominated politically by the Irish.

It is true that men like McSweeney spurn the charge that they are motived by hatred of England; but is it not more than chance that the leadership in the agitation should be confined to Hearst and the Irish? There has been, we must concede, an assortment of patriotic societies enlisted in the cause with them, such as all our veterans' organizations and the Sons of the American Revolution. But anyone familiar with the psychology of this kind of society easily understands how they have allowed themselves to become the tools of the inherently antagonistic propaganda of Hearst and the Irish. Societies which exist solely for the preservation of patriotic traditions batten on the clap-trap of patriotism; their aptitude for flag-waving exceeds their perspicacity.

This text-book agitation is intimately connected with two parallel manifestations of recent Irish propaganda in America. In 1919 one Morgan J. O'Brien published a book in which he undertook to prove that 38 per cent. of George Washington's soldiers were Southern Irishmen, and that the English element in the Thirteen Colonies had identified itself largely with the Tories who remained faithful to the tyrant, George III. The American Revolution was thus alchemized into one phase of the eternal struggle between Ireland and England; and the final step in the revision of our history text-books would presumably be the incorporation into them of O'Brien's findings.

Late in 1921 the Catholic fraternal Order of the Knights of Columbus made a flamboyant announcement that they were going to purge our American history books of all the poisonous propaganda that had seeped into them, and would themselves produce an "unbiased, pro-American" [*sic*] account of our past. Then they proceeded to name Edward J. McSweeney chairman of their historical commission! Another member is Admiral Benson, whose one claim to fame rests upon his war-time statement that we would as lief fight the English as the Germans.

The charges against our modern history text-books never change. McSweeney's pamphlet, Miller's articles, Graham's address, and Hirshfield's report all repeat each other. They complain that our modern writers omit or tone down all those petty incidents of our early history, such as the Boston Massacre and Betsy Ross's making of the flag, upon which our early historians used to spread themselves in grandiloquence for the benefit of our children. Furthermore, the critics are outraged because in portraying the characters of our revolutionary ancestors our modern historians dare to point out their defects as well as their virtues, because at times the courage of the British troops is mentioned, and finally because the whole War of Independence is treated merely as an incident in the pageant of world events rather than the central feature of universal history.

The critics are so ignorant of the elements of historical research that while attacking the school books they overlook entirely the work of the research scholars upon which the text-books are based. They profess to believe that British agents are dictating our histories, but do not perceive that if their charge were true it would mean that profound scholars like A. M. Schlessinger and Charles McLean Andrews (of whom they have doubtless never heard) were either Britain's paid agents or her dupes—a charge that could proceed only from the dark abysses of vulgar and insolent ignorance. Not once has even the historical commission of the Knights of Columbus attempted a philosophical criticism of the economic interpretation of history that is the true cause of the passing of our florid legendary accounts of the Revolutionary Fathers.

When honest, the mentality of these history obscurantists is identical with that of the Fundamentalists in religion who are attempting to disestablish the Darwinian hypothesis by legislative enactment in the United States. They are incapable of conceiving history as an accurate narrative of past events: it must be an epic of national self-glorification. "We must have an unsullied history" is Miller's naïve dictum; and "the chief purpose to be subserved by the teaching of history is the inculcation of patriotism" is the thoroughly Germanic thought expressed by the Sons of the American Revolution. It is not upon truth that they would found their patriotism, with a full recognition of national weaknesses that might lead to their elimination, but upon romantic historical fictions that would lead our children to believe we were "a divinely ordained people of God. If these patrioteers have their way, our children will be fed upon history stories dictated by sentimentalists and by unlettered demagogues who are willing to cultivate a dangerous national megalomania provided that thereby our traditional grudge against England can be maintained.

Connecticut. W.

IF MANNER MAKE MAN.

ALL the professions and trades put a stamp upon those who follow them. We all acknowledge this at every turn. If we want to describe a stranger shortly we do not speak of his height or the colour of his hair and his eyes, we make a guess at his work. We say, "A man came up to me, he might have been a doctor, I should think," or "a clerk" or "a soldier" or "an artisan" or "a labourer" or "a shopman" or what not. We try, that is, to convey a picture of his bearing, in other words of the manner which he has assumed because it is the mark of his trade. When a man makes his mind up to assume the uniform of his invisible guild he accepts, consciously or not, a piece of very severe self-training. Secretly he conforms to a discipline which touches him at all points almost as closely as it touches a soldier. The effect of such a stamp upon character must be gradually very great.

Take a doctor, for instance—a London doctor. He must always be immaculately dressed, and, having accomplished that dressing, he must dismiss his own personality and his own affairs utterly from his mind and force himself to enter into the, for the time being, absorbing preoccupations of someone else. His patient's health must appear to be his only thought, his only emotion must be sympathy, the only evil he recognizes pain, and the only good physical well-being. Naturally some acting must be mixed up with his self-restraint. He cannot be as glad as he seems that the patient is better, nor as sorry that he is worse; the most acute part of his pleasure or distress comes, and must come, out of the success or failure of his work. All the same, the moral training is a wonderful one. Take a man of good education and put him in circumstances in which it is always his obvious duty and nearly always his obvious interest to be kind, to ease anxiety and remove pain, or, if that is impossible, at least to lessen or deaden it. It would not be a wonderful thing considering the matter theoretically if most doctors were saints. They are not, of course; they are much like other people in other professions. It must, however, always be acknowledged to their credit that they get what would seem an almost undue share of affection. Without cynicism, a good bit of this may be put down to their manner. We can laugh at it when we are quite well, describe it as "bedside" and make out that it is

over bland. When once we are ill we are very thankful for it, eagerly take the sympathy offered us, whether it is all quite genuine or not, and realize that complete self-control can hardly exist without something which may be described as "over," for it is not absolutely natural to anyone. Now and again—as often as any other professional man—a doctor is exceptionally benevolent, and when he is, he is better than the men who are by nature as good as he because his training enhances so tremendously his natural unselfishness. His manner makes him what he is.

The present writer has often wondered why doctors do not more often take to literature. They have not much time, it is true, but they do get some time for recreation, and the temptation to write fiction if they have any turn at all for letters must be, one would have thought, enormous. Secrecy is a point of honour with every decent doctor, and the medical profession *en masse* uphold that honour to admiration. But how often they must long to tell all they know! In fiction they would find a perfect outlet. Yet how few, even among retired doctors, and many of them can afford to retire very early, devote their leisure to their pens? They are highly-educated men, but they do not share the desire of the other learned professions to confide in paper. Hundreds of men of letters begin as barristers, and a good many as clerks, schoolmasters and parsons, yet none of these has the facilities for studying human nature which the doctor possesses. Perhaps the training has something to do with it. When all is said, the man of letters gets his material more from self-study than from the study of other people, and a doctor's training is against egoism in the literary sense, even if he has, as of course a number of them contrive to have, a very selfish soul.

Before long we suppose we shall all be what is called educated, or, rather, there will be thoroughly cultivated people to be found in every walk of life. The primary schoolboy who wins a scholarship and goes to a secondary school, and thence again to the University, will often in the future find himself behind a counter undergoing painfully the training which is to make him a salesman. It must be a very hard one if he is to do his work well. He must enter, not like a doctor into someone else's serious troubles and preoccupations, but into his or her very trivial ones. He must really interest himself in the question of matching Mrs. Smith's ribbon and in the comfortable fit or smart appearance of Mr. Jones's hat. The effort of self-control must be great, and will be greater still when the shopman is a bookish or a scientific person or has intense political or civic interests. Even now the manner which he dons for several hours each day cannot but colour his personality. He ought to have a great deal of social talent to be a real man of the world, and he is likely to get a certain contempt for human nature which he so often sees at its silliest. Perhaps he does attain to great social success. We all have the silly idea that "social life" exists only in the corner in which we see it. But, of course, it exists everywhere; and, of course, it is all, if we could only look at it from the outside, of a piece.

But if the shopman must never be off his social guard, must be alert, polite, sympathetic, patient from morning to night, he does not receive so hard a training in social behaviour as a 'bus conductor. What school of manners is to be compared with the 'bus? The mere physical push and struggle which a conductor goes through all day to an accompaniment of mechanical action and easy arithmetic would upset the nerves of most of us. If we add to this constant irritation the silliness and sometimes the rudeness of the passengers who must be constantly directed to out-of-way places, placated when they grumble about change which they afterwards admit to be correct, soothed when they are not sober, restrained when they seem determined to break their necks, and everlastingly warned to "hold tight," we are in the presence of almost superhuman trial. Now and again a 'bus conductor's manners break down. He sharpens his tongue at the passenger's expense, he is indiscreetly amusing or unduly cross, but how seldom it happens. "Here come the cats," announced a conductor the other day, addressing a few passengers comfortably seated and awaiting the inrush of women who board the 'bus at Barkers'. Everyone smiled as the best fighters crowded in, leaving their weaker sisters sighing on the pavement outside Kensington Church. He should not have said that; but how seldom conductors give way to temptation, what kindness they show to the aged, what pleasant facetiousness to children and what tenderness to "drunks"! Compare their behaviour with that of the taxi-driver. He has little enough to put him out. Every fare offers him a tip, larger or smaller, yet he is never grateful nor even pleasant. Few would dare to ask him the way, no child ventures to play with him, and the "drunk" would be far gone indeed who ventured to "sauce" him as they constantly "sauce" the long-suffering 'bus conductor. Has the fact that no effort he can make will increase or lessen the money he will receive a good effect on the character of the 'busman? The evidence suggests it.

What are all these well-schooled people like at home? There, no doubt, we are in presence of a problem; only their wives can take into accurate account the force of reaction. It is possible, conceivable, that the taxi-man is the better fellow by his own hearth. But no, the moralists who tell us about the power of good habit cannot be altogether mistaken. What a man must be at his work he will be at his play—or almost always.

SCIENCE.

THE ATOMIC THEORY.

ATOMS IMMATERIAL.

THE theory that matter is atomic in structure presents no conceptual difficulties. Dalton certainly deserves great credit for the precise form he gave to the theory, but the theory was the result of, as it were, a perfectly natural movement of the mind. One has no difficulty in apprehending his idea. This is not to say that the atomic theory of matter is perfectly self-evident. As a matter of fact there have been a few scientific men who have advocated a "continuous" theory of matter; it is a speculation, it may be remembered, that appealed to Goethe. But the theory that matter is a continuum is really less easy to grasp than the theory that it is atomic, and is now, it appears, irretrievably abandoned.

The matter is different when we come to other entities dealt with by science. Heat, light, electricity, all belong to what the old scientific men used to call imponderables, and it seemed perfectly natural to regard these as continuous, and not atomic, in structure. The question of structure was not, in fact, very seriously considered. That imponderables are continuous was implicitly, rather than explicitly, assumed. Electricity was regarded as some kind of continuous "fluid." The more abstract notion of energy implied, in its very definition, that energy was continuous. The energy possessed by a rotating body, for instance, varies with the speed of rotation, and it is not only natural, but apparently inevitable, to regard the speed of rotation as capable of increasing or diminishing in a continuous manner. But the essential difference between modern physics and the physics of

the nineteenth century is found when we examine their primary assumptions. Modern physics is no mere extension of the older physics; a revolution, "from the ground up," has occurred. The present theory of the atom of matter postulates the atomic form of two other entities: electricity and energy. These are no mere postulates, of course. They are conclusions made necessary by a large mass of evidence. But we may be permitted to wonder, with Sir Joseph Larmor, whether Nature is really so fond of atoms or whether the human mind is irresistibly compelled to atomize Nature in order to deal with her. It is certain, however, that the facts which excite this tendency in us are more than difficult to explain in any other way.

Consider, in the first place, the atom of electricity. When an electric discharge is caused to take place in a vacuum tube it can be shown that the discharge really consists of a large number of electrified particles. All these particles carry the same electric charge, and they all have the same mass, the mass being about 1/1800 of that of a hydrogen atom, which is the lightest atom known. So far the facts are quite indisputable. We have to agree to the existence of bodies very much smaller than hydrogen atoms, and carrying an invariable electric charge. It might be thought that there is nothing radically new here. We have merely to suppose that a hydrogen atom is not the lightest separate piece of matter that can exist, and the fact that these smaller bodies carry electric charges presents no conceptual difficulties. But the question acquires a new aspect when we realize that electricity behaves as if it had a certain mass. To move an electrically-charged body requires a slightly greater force than if the body were uncharged. Electricity possesses inertia. Part of the mass of these small bodies, then, must depend upon their electric charge. The amount of their mass which is dependent upon their charge can be calculated, and when the calculation is made we reach the highly-interesting conclusion that, in all probability, the *whole* of their mass is due to their electric charge. This is an extremely novel conception. A disembodied charge of electricity, a charge, unattached to matter, moving freely in space is, to the unsophisticated mind, a very bewildering idea. But the endeavour to realize it is a very useful exercise, since we realize much more clearly what we mean by the "materiality" we ascribe to matter. The notion of matter has, in modern physics, become highly abstract, but matter has not lost one jot of its materiality. The physicists have used these atoms of electricity, the electrons, to construct atoms of matter, and by doing so they are able to offer a much more complete explanation of material phenomena than they were before. An atom of matter is now supposed to be constituted of these atoms of electricity; the present theory regards them as circulating about a nucleus, as planets circle about the sun. This nucleus carries a charge of opposite sign to that carried by the electrons. Electrons are negatively charged; the nucleus is positively charged. There are atoms of positive electricity corresponding to the atoms of negative electricity or electrons. The charges are equal and opposite, but the mass of an atom of matter is supposed to reside in its nucleus. In the case of the hydrogen atom, as we have seen, this means that the positively charged nucleus has a mass about 1,800 times that of an electron. On the purely electric theory of mass this means that its diameter is that much *smaller* than the diameter of an electron. It is the immense concentration of the charge which gives the nucleus its greater mass.

A heavy atom, an atom of gold or lead, for example, is a very complicated affair. Not only are there dozens of electrons, each moving in its appropriate orbit, circulating about the nucleus, but the nucleus itself is extremely complex. Nevertheless, the general behaviour of these systems is sufficiently well known for the theory to furnish explanations of some of the most interesting and, hitherto, baffling physical phenomena. In particular, the complicated phenomena of spectra have been convincingly elucidated by the theory. But in order to do this the most revolutionary assumptions have had to be made. It can be shown that, on the ordinary laws of dynamics which have hitherto been regarded as the very basis of physics, the atom, as we have described it, is unstable. Such atoms could not exist. But certain other facts are known which are also quite inexplicable by the ordinary laws of dynamics. They had received an explanation, however, through the imaginative genius of Max Planck, who postulated fundamentally different dynamical laws from those hitherto accepted. It appears that the ordinary dynamics is good enough as long as we are dealing with matter "in bulk," but that when we come to atomic or sub-atomic phenomena an entirely different set of laws holds good. This new dynamics, the Quantum Theory, as it is called, was found to be very successful when applied to the structure of the atom. The essence of the new dynamics is to conceive energy as atomic. A body radiating energy does not do so in a continuous manner; it sends out a number of small packets of energy, as it were. Some of the results of this assumption are very surprising. It follows that the speed of a rotating body cannot increase continuously, for example. It may be able to rotate 100 times in a second, or 102 times, but not 101 times. Such conclusions seem fantastic, but there is little doubt they must be accepted. The new theory certainly has grave difficulties. There are certain well-known phenomena in light which it has proved itself quite incompetent to explain, and in which the older dynamics succeeds perfectly. The two sets of laws are not reconcilable with one another; nevertheless, it appears that we must keep both. Professor Eddington hints darkly that the Quantum Theory may indicate that the universe is finally irrational, and it may, indeed, be that the universe is not infinitely malleable, that it may not always lend itself so surprisingly to the structure of our minds. But, in the meantime, the physicist uses whichever system of thought suits his purpose at the moment, and vaguely hopes that the future will affect a reconciliation between them.

The atom of electricity and the atom of energy are not alone sufficient to account for the atom of matter. This enigmatic little particle also requires, for its proper understanding, the theory of relativity. That the mass of a body varies with its velocity, and that energy has mass, are consequences of the theory of relativity which have been found useful in exploring the atom. So that the study of the atom takes us finally into that mysterious region of modern physics where electricity makes up matter, where the distinction between matter and energy fades away, and where space becomes blended with time.

J. W. N. Sullivan.

The Spectator.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP.

¶ The rates for payment of Life Membership are as follows:—

For persons	under 45 years of age	£15 15s.
" "	over 45 and under 55 years of age ..	£14 14s.
" "	" 55 " " 65 " " " ..	£11 11s.
" "	" 65 " " 75 " " " ..	£9 9s.
" "	" 75 years of age	£5 5s.

¶ A postcard addressed to the Manager, 13 York Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2, will bring full information as to the terms of Life Membership, which is, in fact, a standing order for the paper on favourable terms.

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.

By Evelyn Wrench.

THE publication of Sir Auckland Geddes's report on the conditions on Ellis Island is taken in many quarters as implying his early resignation from the Washington Embassy. Without any question, the British Ambassadorship to the Government of the United States is the most important post in the British Diplomatic Service, and it is to be hoped that the Government will make the right selection when the moment comes. What we need is another Lord Bryce, or James Bryce as he was affectionately termed by innumerable Americans. Of all the long list of British workers for British-American friendship none has ever won a more lasting place in the affection of the American people than Lord Bryce.

* * * *

Welcome, indeed, is the news that the American and Canadian Governments are to hold a Conference in Ottawa early this month in order to check the export of liquor from Canada to the United States. The present scandalous state of affairs is a constant menace to the relations of our two peoples. Let us hope that it may be possible subsequently to arrange a similar meeting between the British West Indian authorities and the American Government.

* * * *

Considerable attention has been focussed on the affairs of British West Africa, as a result of Lord Leverhulme's outspoken criticism of its administration, in his speech at the annual meeting of the Niger Company the other day. Some ill-informed comments have appeared on the subject in the British Press, and specially stupid analogies have been made between the existing form of Colonial Office rule on the West Coast of Africa, and that of George III.'s Government in the American colonies. We are solemnly informed that methods which broke up the British Empire in the eighteenth century may lose us British West Africa in the twentieth; we are also told that fiats imposed on West Africa by the Colonial Office would never be tolerated by the "progressive" sections of the British Empire—such as Canada, Australia and New Zealand.

* * * *

I am not necessarily defending Colonial Office methods, nor am I asserting that there is not room for improvement. One reform, for instance, which many regard as long over-due, is the establishment in London of a British West African Council, consisting of commercial and missionary representatives with first-hand knowledge of West African conditions to assist the Colonial Office with its advice. But the fact I wish to emphasize is that it is not possible to compare portions of the Empire populated by white communities with those where the white settlers are a small minority among the indigenous population. The Colonial Office in the past has often had to play the unpopular part of looking after the interests of the aboriginal inhabitants, and it would be a very dangerous experiment to hand over the administration of vast areas of tropical Africa and elsewhere to the white trader. While the trader's advice must be eagerly sought the final word must rest with the Colonial Office, as the trustee for the native population. The natives' welfare must be the paramount consideration. The carefully-drawn-up regulations concerning mandated territories at Versailles recognized this obligation.

* * * *

The New York *New Republic* is responsible for the statement that the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, who are to meet in London next year, have announced their intention of spending £120,000 in furthering "the movement for truth in advertising"—a very worthy purpose. Part of this sum is to be used in seeking to secure "honest advertising" laws in the small number of States in the American Union, which do not now possess such statutes. A special onslaught is to be made on the promoters of fraudulent oil and other undertakings. Great headway has been made in the campaign for "honest advertising" since it was launched at Baltimore ten years ago. Indeed the leading American magazines are much more careful than the British about the class of advertisements they accept.

* * * *

How far is Government-organized propaganda in times of "peace" a desirable thing? Is the British attitude or the French one in this matter towards America the right one? When the War ended the British Government, in the opinion of the writer, did a very wise thing when it closed down its Bureau of Information in the United States and withdrew its personnel; nevertheless a good case can be made out for those who think that Great Britain is too ready to leave other nations to form their own conclusions about her acts—very often, alas! wrong conclusions—rather than stoop to methods which she does not like. The lack of appreciation of the British Ruhr policy, "pound sterling policy" it has been called in America, is a case in point. In many quarters British policy, owing to lack of correct information, has been regarded in the United States as based on purely materialistic considerations and not on moral grounds as it is. Witness the New York *Outlook's* mis-statement of the British attitude, which I was glad to notice was commented on in the *Spectator* two weeks since.

* * * *

It is instructive to note the great efforts which the French Government makes to create an atmosphere favourable to French policy both in the United States and among the many distinguished American visitors to France. The French are certainly pastmasters in this matter, and they leave no stone unturned to further their cause. Thus we have the organizing of the *Alliance Française* throughout America; the liberal distribution of the *Légion d'honneur* to distinguished Americans; the attention which is shown to American visitors to France by the Government and the ease with which interviews with the highest in the land are obtained; the presentation of sets of porcelain from the famous Sèvres factory to distinguished visitors; the erecting of statues and monuments to America's part in the War; the sending to America of a succession of distinguished War heroes. These are but a few of the methods employed, all of them, be it noted, perfectly legitimate.

* * * *

France and Great Britain are both desirous that their respective points of view should be understood by the American democracy, but the two nations set about the task of enlightening it by totally different methods. The usual official British attitude is one of silence; if America misunderstands Great Britain's acts, more's the pity, but the affairs of State press and all "glad-handing" must be left to unofficial organizations such as the English-Speaking Union and the Pilgrims.

* * * *

Time alone can prove which methods are the right ones. From the standpoint of the average Briton, however, there is something ominous in an attempt by a Government to create opinion favourable to themselves by all and any means—the War taught us to mistrust all forms of propaganda. In the long run, and despite the risk of temporary misunderstandings, I believe that the British attitude is the right one, and the less interference there is by a Government in creating opinion the better.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

FRANCE AND THE RUHR.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—It is not, after all, the French Press which has seized on Cl. 33 of the British Memorandum and explored it, but M. Poincaré himself; he has smashed our attempt to maintain our consistency in asserting the illegality of the occupation of the Ruhr. It seems clear that, however right we are now, we have been quite inconsistent and are accordingly put in the wrong to the satisfaction of the French nation.

As to whether we are right or wrong *now*, M. Poincaré does not even notice the objections made by distinguished British lawyers to his reading of the words, "and in general such other measures as the respective Governments may determine to be necessary," in Para. 18.

Our lawyers say that according to a well-known principle of law the "measures" must be of the *nature* of the "economic and financial prohibitions and reprisals" already indicated, and that forcible occupation of parts of Germany not mentioned in the treaty is absolutely barred. Is such a reading in accordance with the principles of *French* law? M. Poincaré says: "To give a restricted meaning to the clause the British Government bring neither proof nor presumption." He rejects our contention emphatically. Why have we laid stress on it if it cannot be maintained?—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. H. B.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—The letter from an American correspondent, Mr. Cruikshank, of New York City, in your issue of August 25th, calls for a reply. What occurs to me is that it is notorious that Americans are, particularly of all nations, impatient of criticism even if couched in friendly vein; and in to-day's (Sunday) press an example of this impatience is shown by the references to the speech of Lord Birkenhead at Williamstown, U.S.A., on Friday. The Assistant-Secretary of War in Mr. Wilson's Cabinet thinks (so it is reported) that it should be intimated to Lord Birkenhead that his opinions of Mr. Wilson are distasteful and intolerable to a self-respecting American audience. I hold no brief for Lord Birkenhead or his opinions. He is perfectly capable of taking care of himself, but may I respectfully point out that his references to President Wilson are lucid to a degree compared to those of your correspondent, who accuses the British Cabinet of gross deceit and of using the Treaty of Versailles as a "scrap of paper." He has overlooked many facts, and, amongst others, the fact that the Treaty of Versailles was a public document and capable of being interpreted by all persons like your correspondent who take the trouble to read White Books and all nations, both neutral and those who refrained from being parties to it but, nevertheless, were prepared to accept all benefits and advantages which might accrue from it. I do not wish to labour this point, but it really is amusing to read in the light of all the circumstances (which your correspondent writes he has carefully considered) that his conclusion is that so far as he can judge no one in power in London cares a straw about the 60,000 Germans deprived of their houses. I believe your correspondent is probably actuated by sincere friendship for Great Britain, but he has a curious way of showing it. Perhaps he may understand things a little better if he reads your article carefully again as he will find you write: "It is necessary for foreigners to understand Englishmen through and through before they can interpret all their nuances." In any case, however, it might be pertinent to inquire whether anyone in power in the States (to use his own expression) cares one jot what happens to 60,000 Germans or 600,000 Germans or *any* persons except themselves for that matter.

The British nation as a rule prefer to be misunderstood than to take the trouble to explain, but between friends, and as such I have personally regarded most Americans, I have met both here and in the States, it is necessary to put forward plain statements sometimes.

They clear the air and prevent further misunderstanding; and, consequently, writing in that spirit and with considerable regret for the necessity for so doing, I say that your correspondent has entirely misjudged the position and that his criticism is quite unjustified. Furthermore, I may be permitted to remind him, in all humility, of the lines of Adelaide A. Proctor which he may apply in such manner as he thinks fit:—

"Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou can'st not see.
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain
In God's pure light may only be
A scar brought from some well-worn field
Where thou would only faint and yield."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

PETER D. THOMAS.

Junior Carlton Club.

WHERE DOES THE MONEY COME FROM?

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I read in the *Spectator* recently a letter from a correspondent who had noticed the free spending of money which goes on all around us and who asked where the money came from? He was naturally puzzled as he had found that his own friends were all hard hit and had no money to spend except on necessaries. I think I can offer you a partial solution. In most industries an entirely uneconomic wage is being paid. The manual workers who are in employment have rather more money to spare than ever before. Their wages soared up, as we all know, during the war, and it has been impossible to bring them down again to an economic level. Most employers dare not try to bring them down; and I think it fair to say that a good many employers are also actuated by the feeling that they want their men to have high wages and that they hope a great trade revival will before long soon put a more economic aspect on the whole situation.

But meanwhile the wage-earners are spending freely and the shopkeepers are reaping the benefit. I should very much like to see a return of the number of shopkeepers who have bought motor cars in the past two years. I think it would be illuminating. Some of these purchasers pay for their cars in notes and not by cheque. This suggests a very loose kind of account keeping which must be the despair of the Income Tax collector. The accumulated wealth of this country was great or we could not have financed the War as we did, but that accumulated wealth is now being steadily dissipated in the manner I have described. How long will it last? A levy on capital is actually going on all the time. The wealth will not last indefinitely. Let us hope that recovery will come before it is too late.—I am, Sir, etc.,

MANUFACTURER.

RECKLESS MOTORING.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—It has been suggested that there should be a table of road precedence in order to do away with ambiguities at cross-roads, where at present both parties must look out and hesitate. I agree that accidents may often be caused thus. The obvious difficulty is, of course, to make it constantly clear to the motorist what sort of road he is on.

Can we here in some way use the French example? Roads in France are divided into *Routes Nationales*, *Routes Départementales*, *Chemins de Grande Communication*, and *Chemins d'Intéret Commun*, and I think there is a further classification of by-roads. On every kilometre stone appears the road's "class" initials and its individual number (for example, R.D. No. 3), and between the kilometre stones are small 100-metre posts. If we adopted some such classification, a distinctive colour for each sort of road might be useful. On the triangles which warn the motorist in England that he is coming to a cross-road, a band of the colour of the road to be crossed could be put on the post, so that he would know whether his road took precedence or not. Could this priority plan be applied also to London and other large towns? I know two corners (one in Belgravia, one in Pimlico) where several accidents have happened because both roads are of about equal status, for, of course, we already have the principle of priority in common usage. I think the Ministry of Transport have, or had, in view some scheme of classification into A, B, and C roads. I do not know how they proposed to indicate these, or what has happened to the scheme.—I am, Sir, &c.,

OWNER-DRIVER.

MOTOR TRAFFIC AND THE ROADS.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—In reference to the letter from your correspondent, "Watling Street," I know well the very serious inconvenience and the loss of former amenities which have resulted from the immense increase of heavy traffic running on much used roads at high speeds by day and night alike. I have seen cracked walls and ceilings in roadside houses, and heard from "frontagers" that quiet sleep is impossible at night and that any enjoyment of footpaths and roads by day is out of the question. And I know that we are only at the beginning of the road transport era, and that these conditions will grow worse every year. From a recent census I had taken over an average of six days, 188 heavy vehicles passed a given spot on the Holyhead road between midnight and 6 a.m., at the rate of nearly 33 an hour, or over one every two minutes during the night.

It is because I believe that special roads can and should be built for this heavy traffic running at comparatively high speeds that I have brought forward the scheme of the Northern and Western Motorway from Uxbridge to the North. And if such a road were built, the running costs of heavy vehicles would be reduced by about 1d. a ton mile, and at the same time traffic of the heaviest, noisiest, and most damaging type to existing roads would automatically use the new motorway to the benefit of all concerned.

I maintain that motorways are bound to come, and are the true solution of many of our present road and traffic problems. And the construction of such roads is ideal employment for those out of work, quite apart from the employment given indirectly in many other trades in providing material.—I am, Sir, &c., MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU.

ROADS AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—May I suggest that the ancient Fosse Way and Icknield Way be made into modern roads suitable to motorists? Both would be most useful cross-roads, especially the Fosse Way (Bath to Lincoln), and could provide work for thousands of unemployed. On these it might be well to allow motors to go without a speed limit. But if motors are allowed to go at 30 or 40 m.p.h. on ordinary roads, accidents will increase. For even if, on attempting to cross, one looks, and it appears safe, a motor coming up at 30 or more miles per hour is upon one before one can cross (as has happened to my wife and to thousands of others).—I am, Sir, &c.,

7 *The Boltons, S.W.* 10. H. R. REYNOLDS.

MR. HOOVER.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I am curious to know why "P. G." of New York, in "American Portraits.—II.," in your issue of July 28th, should so invidiously have selected Mr. Hoover as the possible exception to those in President Harding's Cabinet who have done well. Mr. Hoover is the Secretary of Commerce. As such he has to do with commercial and industrial affairs, and we who are identified with trade journalism have exceptional opportunities of judging whether or not his department fulfils requirements and lives up to its opportunities.

Since Mr. Hoover assumed his present office there has been a very great improvement and advance in the practical usefulness of this Department in supplying valuable information to and in co-operating with the trade and commerce of the country. We, who are directly interested in such matters and fairly well informed regarding them, consider Mr. Hoover the best and most efficient Secretary of Commerce who has ever held the office. However he may be regarded in New York or by "P. G.," in the West Mr. Hoover is exceedingly popular and is rated as one of the strongest men in the Cabinet, whose political future is exceedingly promising.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM C. EDGAR,
Editor *The Northwestern Miller.*

Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.
August 14th.

PANDHARPUR, THE REAL INDIA.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I think it is a pity that our instructors of the Press do not frequently give us such excellent pictures of the life of India as is presented in your article on the Pandharpur pilgrimage. This article, and books like Rudyard Kipling's *Kim*, and Mr. Chandler's *Siri Rain*, are needed correctives to the masses of misleading literature and more misleading speeches which have effectually confused the great questions of India with results which are proving disastrous. You have given us a glimpse of the real India, which political globe-trotters like Mr. Montagu never see. You have even explained how the peace of India has been maintained by the personal touch of such men as the lonely Briton who arranged the procession of the gods, averting a free fight and being rewarded by the verdict, "Saheb, it is well." When the little band of British public servants, who are always engaged in tasks of this kind, have disappeared, your least imaginative reader can guess what will happen at Pandharpur and the many other holy places of India—what is already happening where the quieting hand has been removed.

Your article can teach more than this. It shows us the real people of India in huge crowds absorbed in the observances of their religion—simple, kindly and child-like in their excitement. The writer significantly asks: "Would any Christian crowd have borne and forborne so much?" Probably not, judging from some experiences; but it was the trust reposed in the British officer which softened the slight to Nivrati and brought about a happy ending. The three hundred thousand devotees in the procession of Pandharpur were typical of many more than two hundred millions of the peoples of India, whose fate is now about to be submitted to the gamble of a general election. Can anyone suppose that the embittered philippics of Mr. Sastri represent the views of these peoples? What do they know or care about communal election in Kenya? What to them is the Indian Assembly which, nevertheless, will make great differences in their lives?

You, Sir, are a staunch believer in democracy. Are you quite convinced that democracy is safe for the fascinating crowds at Pandharpur—the real people of India?—I am, Sir, &c., SYDENHAM.

VISITORS FROM THE DOMINIONS.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—You and your correspondent in the *Spectator* of Aug. 18th are to be commended for drawing attention to what may prove a very serious problem next year if the suggestions contained in his letter are not followed up. And I would like to add also that, not only in London should hotel accommodation be ascertained, but in all provincial towns—and there are a good many—within easy railway distance of the Exhibition grounds.

There are, no doubt, many of us hoping to see at that time long-absent brothers, cousins, nephews or nieces, and for them, of course, hospitality is assured. But for the hundreds of people who are not so fortunate other provision must be made well beforehand. To that end, then, would it not be possible to arrange that a small committee be formed in each town or borough somewhat on the lines of Congress Hospitality Committees, to ascertain the number of rooms available in hotels and boarding or lodging-houses, and to report the same as soon as possible to headquarters, wherever that may be? It may even be found advisable to erect somewhere tents or huts on an open space to meet and be prepared for emergencies. It may be a big job, but it is well worth the doing. We want our Colonial visitors, one and all, to feel that the old Home Country has done its level best to make each one truly comfortable.—I am, Sir, &c., SOPHIA H. E. LANGMAID.

Cardiff.

AMERICANS AND LONDON PRICES.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—During a conversation on Anglo-American relationship with the London manager of a big American firm, I was surprised and humiliated to hear that it is customary in many of the West End shops to charge Americans 20 per cent. above the usual prices for anything that is not clearly marked. I was told, moreover, that his wife was obliged to get an Englishwoman to do her shopping for this reason. This was only one of a number of instances he mentioned in which Americans and Canadians were treated with a rudeness that one would hardly expect of English people. It is easy

to believe that this narrow, unfriendly attitude on the part of our shopkeepers is doing a good deal to undo the work of Page in bringing the two related nations to a better understanding.—I am, Sir, &c., A. S. WILDMAN.

Southampton House, 317 High Holborn, London, W.C. 1.

FACSIMILES OF MASTERPIECES.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I have read with much interest the letter in your issue of August 18th from Mr. W. S. C. Copeman on the subject of facsimiles of masterpieces. May I be allowed to correct one statement made by him—namely, that "La Gioconda" is known to the wide public only through the medium of cheap photogravures. I would not venture to do this did Mr. Copeman not use the name of The Medici Society to point his statement. This Society reproduced this picture in the year 1910, and the Medici Print is still available at the not very high price of 32s. 6d., but I am afraid that Mr. Copeman would find some difficulty in producing a Medici Print for £20.

That does not, however, at all stultify the force of his argument in favour of the formation of a gallery of reproductions such as he suggests. This Society has, since the year 1908, been endeavouring to form a collection of this nature, and a large number of museums and galleries have availed themselves of Medici prints for the use of students, both in this country, in the colonies, and in the United States of America. Thus, a complete framed set of the Medici prints may be found in the National Gallery of Canada, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, the Library of Congress, Washington and Yale University, to mention but a few.

The ideals of this Society are sufficiently well known for it to be scarcely necessary for me to say that any scheme to form a collection such as Mr. Copeman suggests would receive the warmest support from the members of this Society.—I am, Sir, &c.,

For and on behalf of The Medici Society, Ltd.,
NIGEL DE GREY,
Director and Manager.

7 Grafton Street, London, W. 1.

THE LONDON LOCK HOSPITAL AND HOME.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—The Board of Management are convinced that were it not for the large amount of resident accommodation that the London Lock Hospital and Home can provide, the physical and moral evil resulting from Venereal Disease would be much greater than it now is. It cannot be too clearly emphasized that the extended facilities now provided at various centres are chiefly in the form of out-patient treatment for syphilis and gonorrhœa in the early and communicable stages only; whereas, by the facilities provided at this old-established Institution (it was founded in 1746) those seeking relief from the terrible scourges of syphilis and gonorrhœa are by the fact of their admission to residence in the Hospital and Home brought directly under the regular and daily observation of the Medical Staff, to their much greater advantage. And last, but not least, the period of their residence is used as a means of bringing to bear upon them strong religious and moral influences. Classes are held daily to interest and elevate the patients, and they are led to centre their thoughts upon the present, rather than to brood over the past, and to look forward hopefully to recovery of health and to a good and useful life. Our special needs at the present time are: to clear off two deficits, viz. (1) the debt on the Training Home account of £6,414; (2) the overdraft on the Building Fund of £2,273 17s. 8d.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HY. J. EASON.

283 *Harrow Road, London, W. 9.*

[This ancient hospital with the interesting name has always set a fine example of sympathy, common sense, optimism and energy—all invaluable qualities—and it would be a great social as well as a medical disadvantage if its work had in any way to be restricted.—ED. *Spectator.*]

THE RIGHTS OF NONCONFORMISTS.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I get my *Spectator* late, and perhaps some other correspondent has already pointed out that Dr. Morgan Gibbon's grievance as to the rights of others than clergymen of the Church of England to bury in consecrated ground was removed forty-three years ago by the Burial Laws Amendment Act, 1880 (43 and 44 Vict., c. 41).

I quote from Chancellor P. V. Smith's *Legal Position of the Clergy* (edition 1905), pp. 126, 127:—

"On receiving forty-eight hours' previous notice in writing to that effect from a relative, friend, or legal representative of a deceased person entitled to burial in a churchyard or burial ground, the incumbent of the parish or chaplain of the ground must permit the interment of the deceased without the performance of the rites of the Church of England, and either without any service at all or with some other Christian and orderly religious service conducted by a person or persons not in holy orders of the Church of England."

—I am, Sir, &c., H. G. D. LATHAM.

All Saints Rectory, The Walks, Huntingdon.

THE IGNORANCE OF THE ANCIENTS ABOUT SAILING.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—"Nautilus" asks about the reason of the ignorance of the ancients about sailing. I think this was due to the design of their vessels, which were shallow and with little hold of the water; they were designed for running with a fair wind, and their windward work was done under oars, their rig was crude, sails very baggy, and they were unable to brace up their yards or trim their sheets to enable the vessel to sail better than eight points off the wind. The Dutch or Chinese, owing to their extensive inland navigable waters, were probably the first to evolve a form of hull and a rig suitable for windward work. "Nautilus" will find a great deal of information about ships in *Ancient and Modern Ships*, Part I., by G. C. V. Holmes, M.I.N.A., published by Chapman and Hall, and in *Sailing Ships and their Story*, by Keble Chatterton.—I am, Sir, &c., CATALONE.

[Our correspondent probably missed the review in which our reviewer stated the degree of knowledge possessed by the ancients very much as it is stated in this letter. The book reviewed was by Mr. Keble Chatterton, and he confirmed the usual belief that the ancient Greeks and Romans could not sail to windward in any sense worthy of the name. What the reviewer asked was whether there was any indication in ancient Greek and Roman writings that anybody of those times had developed a theory of sailing to windward by means of overcoming with the help of keel, leeboards, or otherwise the leeward movement of a shallow draft boat when the wind is on the beam or ahead. The Greeks theorized upon almost everything else under the sun.—ED. *Spectator.*]

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—In the Life and Epistles of St. Paul, by Conybeare and Howson, there are some interesting observations on the ships and navigation of the ancients, which answer the question of your correspondent "Nautilus." Dr. Howson writes: "That ancient vessels could not work to windward is one of the popular mistakes which need not be refuted."—I am, Sir, &c., J. G. BARROW.

Doverdale Rectory, Stourport.

CRICKETS AND ASCENSION DAY.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—Can any of your readers give me the origin of the inhabitants of Florence going out early on Ascension Day to catch crickets (Italian "grilla")? They keep the crickets in small cages, and their luck for the year depends on the length of life of the unfortunate insects. Many people know of the practice but not of the origin or significance.—I am, Sir, &c., PRISCILLA A. TAY.

St. Anne's Vicarage, Eastbourne.

BIRD PARASITES.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—In his interesting letter, Mr. C. W. Early asks whether swifts are usually troubled with large insect pests. Gilbert White says: "The *hirundines*" (he includes the swift in this family) "alone seem to be annoyed with dipterous insects, which infest every species, and are so large, in proportion to themselves, that they must be extremely irksome and injurious to them. These are the *hippoboscae hirundines*

(*craterina hirundines* of Olfers), with narrow subulated wings, abounding in every nest, and are hatched by the warmth of the bird's own body during incubation and crawl about under its feathers." Mr. Early mentions that the swifts left Witney this year at the beginning of the second week in August. The Brighton swifts went at the same time.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. CAMERON SHORE.

83 *Upper North Street, Brighton.*

SOME PAROCHIAL STORIES.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—Some four or five years ago a curate, who had been stationed for some time in a parish in the North of England, on leaving, was calling on his parishioners to bid them adieu. One inquired of him as to his probable successor. The answer was: "I don't think this is yet decided, but I hear that it is likely to be a very brilliant young man from Cambridge." Reply: "Hoots! we dinna want any brilliant young men here. We wants men like you."—I am, Sir, &c., V. A. W.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I had gone into the country to preach a harvest sermon for a brother clergyman on a week evening. His man was driving me to the station on the following morning and, wishing to pay me a compliment, said: "I wasn't at the service mysell last night, but I heerd three or four o' the boys talkin' and they said what ye had a quare sthrong (very strong) voice for so thin a man." Talking of harvest sermons reminds me that a brother cleric once delivered a harvest sermon in a certain parish church. The rector of the parish, whilst visiting parishioners immediately after, asked them how they liked the strange clergyman. The question was put to one old lady who was a notorious sermon taster. She replied with much enthusiasm: "Oh, your reverence, yon was a powerful speaker; oh! he was powerful—powerful. Do you know this, your reverence? I was sitting in the fourteenth pew from the pulpit and I felt his spittle in my face."—I am, Sir, &c.,

ULSTER CLERGYMAN.

AN UNKNOWN DONOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—I am asking you again as a favour to me to grant this request. I am a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church and our Annual Conference has sent me to a new charge. For a whole year my paper has been sent to Jackson, La., and they have had to pay extra postage to do so. One or more of your subscribers sends the *Spectator* to me, and in moving I have lost their addresses. Will you kindly insert this request in your next issue:—

"Will the subscriber who has for some time been sending a copy of the *Spectator* to the Rev. F. B. Hill, Jackson, La., U.S.A., kindly note that his church is now at McDonoughville, La.—this is his new address. He would also be glad to have the address of the friend who sends it to him, as in moving it has been lost."

To you as publishers of the *Spectator* I send greeting for a very prosperous year. May it be the very best year since its first publication. I enjoy it so much and miss it when it fails to come.—I am, Sir, &c., F. B. HILL.

McDonoughville, La., U.S.A.

THE "SPECTATOR" AND ITS READERS.

[*To the Editor of the* SPECTATOR.]

SIR,—Having read the correspondence from others of your readers under the above heading, I also would like to bear witness to the way your paper is appreciated, and, therefore, always passed on to others. A copy is sent from your office to my father in Jersey, where it is read by him and other members of the household. He passes it on to a friend and his wife who both read it. I next receive it and devour every word thereof, my husband also reads it, and, sometimes, others. This same copy then goes to an English lady living in France, far from any other English people, where, possibly, it may do a little useful propaganda among the French. So that to quote the number of copies sold by you gives a very inadequate idea of the actual circulation of your paper. Wishing you an ever-increasing success.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Caistor, Lincolnshire. A. M. BOTT.

POETRY.

THE DANCERS.

I DREAMED a dream more stable than the gross
Pyramid crushing those slow desolate sands,
Yet swift as time it sank into the sands
Like a bright snake that slides into his hole
Startled by shaking footsteps yet far off.
It was a dream of hoar and lonely hills
Snow-cloaked, and in their hollows hills of snow,
But in their lowest valleys melting hedges
Above the shaded snows. A garden crept
From a deserted house along the hedge,
Half snow, half a green ruin; but the rose,
The rose already bloomed above the snow,
Already mocked with her young lips the wan
And trembling lips of winter dying slowly
Upwards from foot to head, body to spirit.
The day passed in a flash to night, the rose
Nursed her cold cheek in dreams of whispered spring,
And slept. Then the deserted house awoke,
Lights danced out through the casement on the snows,
And shadows danced with echoes; for within
Moved the bright shapes of dancers happy and proud,
And music danced with them and all was dancing—
Lights, shadows, music, echoes and dancers together.
Last a new music marshal'd other steps,
Every quick heart was fluttered and leapt, for now
Sword dances and the thrill of shrilling reeds
Admonished them of other thoughts than love.
For mid the dancers stept two new-come figures,
Bright Honour, armed and ruddy, Death unarmed,
Serene. And Honour laughed and caught the hand
Shining with steady gems of tranquil Death,
And leaned his head, murmuring a heedless jest,
Nor shivered at the lifting of those lids
From shallow azure eyes. Then Death too smiled
And danced; they danced together while the reeds
Shrilled slowlier, hushed, and muted; but these danced
Yet with the silence until darkness drew,
And all within was still, without was snow.

The night lay like a heavier snow of time,
While some of battles dreamed and stratagems,
Of ancient fading splendours some, and some
Masculine dreams of sere and sad delight.
All dreamed and waking wondered which was dream.
And this that seemed more stable than the gross
Pyramid, stranger than the wrinkled Sphinx,
Sank in the sands like any mortal thing—
A life that burns its little life away,
A candle dying of its shining.

With a Copy of the Foregoing.

With my quick hand I write this flickering verse
Like sullen woods flickering in crafty light;
With this familiar hand that's scored elm-like
By stealthy-creeping life, by love deep-sunk,
And death that characters over all; with this
Fond hand that shakes with the slow stumbling pulse
Till the pulse fail—like a child stumbling on
Along a rutted road and laughing towards
His father who will catch him when he falls.

JOHN FREEMAN.

NOTICE.—When "Correspondence" or Articles are signed with the writer's name or initials, or with a pseudonym, or are marked "Communicated," the Editor must not necessarily be held to be in agreement with the views therein expressed or with the mode of expression. In such instance, or in the case of "Letters to the Editor," insertion only means that the matter or point of view is considered of sufficient interest and importance to warrant publication.

A large number of articles and poems have lately been sent to the "Spectator" without stamped and addressed envelopes. The Literary Editor wishes to reiterate that he can in no case return rejected MSS. unless such envelopes are enclosed.

THE THEATRE.

"MAGIC" AT THE EVERYMAN.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's *Magic* is a most attractive piece of work. In spite of a few faults—some technical, some fundamental and temperamental—it is a capital play, titillating to the mind and exciting to the emotions from the first moment, when the credulous girl meets the disguised conjuror, to the last, when the resultant tangle is harmonized. The persons of the play are a duke, extremely amiable and unpractical, a conjuror, a nephew who disbelieves everything, a niece who believes everything, a doctor and a clergyman; and the argument is that a too settled incredulity can be more of a disease than the greatest credulity. It must be conceded that Mr. Chesterton makes his point most successfully. *Magic* is one of those rare plays which could very well be slightly extended. For instance, the incredulous character, the nephew from America, is gratuitously American and gratuitously incredulous from the moment he comes on the stage. He should surely have been introduced and discussed, his irritability accounted for by some fiction of lost train or lost luggage. No one who cares for acting should miss the spectacle of Mr. Brember Wills as the duke. We are used to Mr. Wills as a wild, vehement eccentric (in *Heartbreak House* or *R.U.R.*, for example), but here he portrays a mild, ineffectual eccentric with a perfection of art that makes his every movement and word a joy. He has invented a whole collection of mannerisms for his kind old man. Some of the most admirable moments of the play were when he put papers away in a cabinet, arranged cushions on a sofa, or sat on first one and then another of a row of chairs. His was one of the best individual performances that I have seen for a very long time. Mr. Harold Scott was admirable as the private secretary; Mr. Milton Rosmer as the doctor struggled manfully through a wilderness of whiskers; while Mr. Douglas Jefferies was excellent as the clergyman. Tarn.

(*The usual "Recreations of London" will be found on p.* 295.)

BOOKS.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

Miss May Sinclair's new volume, *Uncanny Stories* (Hutchinson), is full of the most alarming illustrations, some in halftone and some in line, by M. Jean de Bosschère. Some happily-inspired reviewer said of the pictures in *Lady Into Fox* that they were "credulous." These of *Uncanny Stories* give just the effect of the secretary who sees the ghost in Mr. G. K. Chesterton's *Magic*. It frightens us to see M. de Bosschère so frightened. It is a book to the reading of which I greatly look forward.

There are not many books this week, but among them perhaps rather an unusual proportion that look attractive. For instance, there is a new book of essays by Mr. Walkley, *More Prejudices* (Heinemann). Among them are studies of "Enchanting Bores," "Proust the Man," "Dramatized Novels," and a most interesting discussion of that old grievance; that theatrical critics do not do justice to actors. I look forward, too, to reading the essay on "Real Chinamen," which promises to be a general discussion of the "practicable pump" dilemma.

A book with a very attractive subject is one by Mr. Lewis Mumford called *The Story of Utopias: a Study of Ideal Commonwealths and Social Myths* (Harrap). I wonder whether the author makes any analysis of the psychological nature of the people who invent Utopias? Modern psychologists have told us so much lately of the evils of an escape into a phantasmagorial world. It is an evil in which I find it difficult to believe. Mr. Mumford's story can, we suppose, hardly come down to that most charming of Utopias so lately sketched for us by Mr. H. G. Wells in his *Men Like Gods*.

An advance copy of some new stories by M. Nikolay Gogol has reached us from Messrs. Chatto and Windus, *The Overcoat, and Other Stories*. They are translated by the admirable and indefatigable Mrs. Garnett, to whose work English literature owes so much.

The Labour Publishing Company have issued another volume, *The Builders' History*, a history of the building trade, an ungracefully bound but most charmingly printed volume. It is delightful to see that these new publishers should be taking so real an interest in typography. I am not sure that I like the fancy rule at the top of the page, but the general set out of the print on the page and the chapter headings are all delightful, and the book, in spite of plum-coloured cloth, gives a general effect of suavity and consideration.

A book with some charming pictures in it is one by Mr. Ashley-Cooper, introduced by Mr. E. V. Lucas, on the *Hambledon Cricket Club* between 1772 and 1796 (Jenkins). It gives a most attractive account of the third Earl of Dorset and the elegants who played with him.

Messrs. Benn issue another volume of their beautiful Players' Edition of Shakespeare. This is *Cymbeline*, and is illustrated by Mr. Albert Rutherston. The colour reproduction is most successful. I hope to return to a more detailed discussion of its merits. The Literary Editor.

THE SAAR BASIN.*

Mr. Sidney Osborne has followed up his denunciation of French policy and action in Upper Silesia by another volume dealing with the Saar Basin. The first half gives his account of how the relevant section of the Treaty of Versailles reached its final form and how it is being carried out. The second half is a useful collection of official documents, the section of the Treaty, the Reports of the Commission of Government to the League of Nations, &c., conveniently available in one cover. We regret that we do not find Mr. Osborne's original work equally useful. If he reads the *Spectator*, he knows that we have never been blindly "pro-French" in matters concerning the Treaty. We have never praised French policy or action in Silesia or the Ruhr Valley. Nor can we praise French aims in the Saar Basin. But what is the use of the exaggerated fault-finding displayed in this book? The tale of how the Peace Conference dealt with the subject is really one long attack on MM. Clemenceau and Tardieu. If he proves that these two were not honest or disinterested or that their colleagues were outwitted, that does not excuse his vagueness about the procedure in Paris or his blindness to the difficulties of those who would use victory with moderation or his insensibility to French feeling at that time. He makes great capital of M. Clemenceau's statement that there were 150,000 Frenchmen in the Basin. We have never heard that *obiter dictum* defended, and the reason doubtless is that no one ever took it seriously. Is Mr. Osborne ignorant that each of the "Big Four" had bands of subordinates to prime them with information on such points, or that big questions like this were threshed out by inter-Allied sub-committees before draft schemes came up to the plenipotentiaries? Again, what is the use of a wild, sweeping statement such as this: "It is easy to see what lies at the bottom of the whole Treaty of Versailles. It is coal and nothing but coal"? Then we are told that until 1919, when the French had learnt how easily they could break through Dr. Wilson's Fourteen Points, this treatment of the Saar Basin "was not one of their war aims," "there was not even a single Frenchman who had ever demanded the separation." We strongly doubt this, although we could not now point to chapter and verse in any French speech, book or newspaper. But Mr. Osborne refutes himself on the Government's aims by printing the secret agreement of 1917, published by the Bolsheviks, by which Russia was induced to promise to support in the terms of peace "the inclusion in French territory . . . of the entire coal district of the Saar valley." We agree with so much that he says against injustices committed that we deplore the more the absence of any balance in the tirade. It was perhaps ill-luck that he makes so much of the introduction of the franc and displacement of the mark for, however evil the motives of the Commission, would any inhabitant of the territory prefer marks to francs in his pocket to-day?

We could continue to criticize down to the misprints, the inadequate map and an index which ignores half the book. But let us turn to the second half, the appendices, for which we are grateful. They include eight Reports of the Commission to the League of Nations, the first dated March, 1920, the last August, 1921. They are suave, complacent documents,

* *The Saar Question*. By Sidney Osborne. London: G. Allen and Unwin. [12s. 6d. net.]

clever enough to make a German reader writhe. The Commission seem to say, "are we not wise as serpents and harmless as doves in our care for these people?" But experience leads one to examine official reports below the smooth surface and also to give weight to what one misses as well as to what one finds. The projects for relieving the acute shortage of housing remain from report to report subjects of anxious consideration, but there is no complementary record of the requisitions of dwellings and other buildings for officials and troops. We read of the Commission's clemency, of merciful commutation of sentences; but for what were those sentences given and by whom? That active executive, *la sureté*, the French secret police, demands perhaps to carry out the expulsion of a family on the ground that one member is "*capable de tout*," an offence unknown at any rate to British law. Who decrees such an expulsion in the Saar Basin? The Plebiscite of 1935 is to be taken on a register of residents in the Territory at the date of the signature of the Treaty. Obviously that register should have been compiled as nearly to that date as possible, the League should see that it is done. But is it? The Treaty says that the inhabitants will retain their religious liberties and their schools. This may not be contradicted by the words in one Report: "The inspection of schools by the clergy has been suppressed," but it is not obvious. In regard to taxation and legislation the Treaty insists on "consultation with the elected representatives of the inhabitants." The Reports show how long elections were delayed (though legislation was not), and how elected representatives were not approved but substitutes found by the Commission. When elected bodies at length were consulted, one reads (of a decree defining the term "inhabitant of the Saar") that "the ill-informed opinion of local assemblies did not appear to the Commission sufficient cause for it to refrain from the promulgation of the draft Decree." Perhaps the inhabitants prefer this to no consultation. In June, 1919, the Allied and Associated Powers assured the protesting German delegation in Paris that the inhabitants would not find the new administration "more remote than the administration which was conducted from Berlin and Munich." True: Paris is nearer than Berlin, at any rate. This is one of the really serious points which can be deduced from the Reports. The territory has been governed from Paris. The French President of the Commission has been the Governor. We have no evidence on which to blame M. Rault personally, but we know the French method. He is *Conseiller d'Etat*, and French officials are never allowed independence as we understand it. We do not doubt that he is frequently summoned to Paris, and when at his post he is at the end of a peremptory wire from the Quai d'Orsay. So also, with juster cause, is the Administration of the Mines, whose interests are not always the same as those of the Commission of Government who, by the resolution of the League of Nations of February, 1920, "have no interest except the welfare of the people of the territory." One can see how their really delicate relations are settled, and where. The French troops are plainly stated by M. Rault, in a letter to the League of September, 1922, to be "under the direct control of the French War Minister." Their presence is another really serious matter, for they have no business to be there at all, and the excuses for not replacing them by a local *gendarmerie*, as provided by the Treaty, are the weakest and most lamentable part of M. Rault's writings.

The ultimate responsibility lies upon the League of Nations. Mr. Osborne's last words are that a pound of flesh is being demanded but there is no Portia, "and no righteous judge to appeal to—there is only a League of Nations." Here is the extreme mark of the inopportuneness of his book. Presumably he could not know that he was insulting the League and enraging every Frenchman who hears of his book at the very time that the League was doing its duty in the matter. The League is as cumbrous and slow moving a body as its nature makes it, but Lord Robert Cecil had by his insistence carried his point and an enquiry was arranged. The Commission was summoned to Geneva last July and its conduct examined. Lord Robert's report is now published as a White Paper (Cmd. 1921). The three gravest faults which we have mentioned are thus dealt with:—

"The resolution at which the Council arrived . . . makes it plain that the Commission is responsible to the League of Nations for the execution of its duties, and this was explained in debate to mean that in this task it must be free from outside interference of any sort. It also makes it clear that the Commission is collectively responsible for all its acts, and that while the President of the Commission is the chief executive officer, he is not by that fact made independent of his colleagues. In other words, he is no more than *primus inter pares*. . . . The Council reiterated the wish . . . that the support of the foreign garrison should be withdrawn."

Mr. Osborne must forgive our saying that these moderately expressed but weighty words are worth his book ten times over. What is the essence of them? They are a solemn rebuke to France given before the world, and a warning that the League will not tolerate the government of the territory by the French President of the Commission under orders from Paris, nor its garrison of French troops. To the credit of France and thanks to Lord Robert's unequalled position at Geneva, and the infinite tact with which he pressed his case, she took the rebuke with a good grace. The League did well, and revives a faint hope that Europe may yet rise a tiny step above the low ideals, the policies of grab and destruction which still threaten the world with ruin.

THE NATION-STATE.*

This book is the first coherent account of the Fascist movement that has reached this country. It may be that Fascism is not, or will not prove to be, as it is here described. Of that we in England are not able to judge. But at any rate here is an attempt, logical and consistent, to see as a whole this complex and violent uprush of national energy, to evaluate both its aims and its achievements, and to drag out the profound and unspoken impulses that have driven the movement on and to expose them to the light of formulation and analysis. In a double sense Fascism is a product of the Great War, obviously and superficially so in the violence, the theatricality, and the cruelty, with which its rise to power was characterized; essentially in that it is the first and indeed the only fully working expression of a relatively new idea that the War has produced. The Fascisti call this idea the Nation-State. It came, of course, from the sudden and irresistible welding together of all the citizens of the belligerent States by the acute danger in which everyone could see that they stood. It was suddenly realized that the State was not a remote abstraction round which a somewhat repulsive game called politics was persistently played, but a living, breathing reality, the one rallying point for those whose mode of life was threatened. The State is coterminous with the nation itself, and its service is the only rational mode of activity. The effects, economic and moral, of that burst of enthusiasm are as yet impossible to estimate. In all countries, except Italy, the reaction is still in full swing and "disenchantment" is the dominant mood. But certainly those effects have been everywhere far-reaching. In this country Lord Milner has seen clearly the implications of the economic history of our times. He has noticed that the five years in which the nation devoted its whole energies to unproductive labour—*i.e.*, to produce shells, guns, rifles, etc., to be blown up in Northern France—were also the five years of absolutely unparalleled prosperity for the working classes. He is sometimes answered by the observation that the effort of paying those high wages to the working classes was so great that to do it we have had to pile up a debt which our great grandchildren will still be paying. This is demonstrably true, but what, some heterodox people cannot help asking, would have been the result if all the intensive labour by well-paid and well-nourished workers of those five years had been devoted not to making economically useless guns, aeroplanes, battleships, but had been pressed into the service of our great industries, had electrified our railways, had straightened our roads, had produced quantities of every kind of useful commodity?

In this country this idea never left the sanctuary of the book of essays or the weekly review, but in Italy, sun-ripened, it took hold of national imagination. But unfortunately the Italian people, with their new consciousness of what the State should be, found themselves in 1919 not merely with a State no more inspiring than the old pre-War kind, but with one which was rapidly and visibly falling to pieces. Mr. Odon Por traces in his earlier chapters how this impulse of the Italians expressed itself. Naturally they first turned

* *Fascism.* By Odon Por. London: The Labour Publishing Co. [7s. 6d.]

to the Socialists. Here, at any rate, were people who believed in the State, who wished to make the State manage everything. So Italy became Socialist. Then there came the period of Socialist power culminating with the occupation of the factories (September, 1920). But Socialism could not lead. It was torn by internal dissension between the "Leninists" and the "Classic Socialists." Above all, it was internationalist, and the sentiment that was sweeping over the Italians was above all nationalist, above all patriotic. And so in Mr. Odon Por's words: "When its opportunity came, Socialism was not a going concern." And gradually the force of Mussolini's Fascisti was growing. In December, 1921, Fascism constituted itself a political party and issued its programme. Its first paragraph defines the Central Creed of the party:—

"The Nation is not merely the sum of the inhabitants of the country, nor is it merely an instrument of the parties within it, for carrying out their purposes, but an organism embracing an indefinite series of generations in which each individual is but a transient element; and the supreme synthesis of all the possessions of the race, material and immaterial.

The State is the legal embodiment of the Nation. Political institutions serve their purpose in so far as they afford expression and guardianship of all that is of value to the Nation.

The private interests of the individual and the interests of several individuals organized collectively as a group (family, commune, Corporation, etc.) are promoted and defended, always as forming part of the interests of the Nation, to which they are subordinate.

The National Fascist Party affirms that during the present historical period the prevailing form of social organization in the world is national Society and that the essential law of world-life is not the unification of various societies into a single immense Society 'Humanity' according to the Internationalist creed, but a fruitful and, we may hope, peaceful co-operation between Nations."

Mr. Odon Por goes on to trace the rise of Fascism, though not chronologically. He rather attempts to give an account of the Fascist view of life in different spheres of activity. He has a chapter on the actual Fascist revolution, but rather from the point of view of a study of underlying motive than of historical narrative. Later he considers the Dictatorship, the Constitution Crisis, the new Fascist Institutions. Then follow three most valuable appendices. The first consists of that puerile but potent document the Carta di Carnaro—the Constitution by which d'Annunzio attempted to set up Fiume as the model Guild State. The influence of this document on Fascism has certainly been considerable, and may increase if, as Mr. Odon Por believes, its guild tendencies are extended. The second is the Fascist programme of 1921, which has been already quoted. The third is an extract from the Statute of the Confederation of Corporations, which represents the Fascist attempt to organize industry on a National basis and yet preserve the advantages of private enterprise.

Though these three documents are perhaps the most valuable part of the book, another admirable feature is the very numerous quotations from Mussolini's utterances, from articles by Fascist leaders in the party organs, such as *Gerarchia* (which roughly means Hierarchy) and from speeches and writing by non-Fascist leaders. Thus the reader is enabled to gather some idea of present-day Italian thought. The following is a quotation from Massimi Rocca, a Fascist official, the National Secretary of a body known as the "Groups of Competence":—

"For one cannot help seeing that the purely political problems which agitated Society during the last century are now thrown into the shade, and to a great extent superseded by economic and technical problems which cannot well be settled by an interchange of opinion. For their solution, individual knowledge and capacity are needed, not oratory and a crowd. Thus the crucial and urgent questions of our public life at the present day do not turn on political rights which no one wants to trample on, so long as they are accompanied by duties and responsibilities, but on railways, ports, agriculture, industry, and commerce, and all those other concrete functions on which the existence of the Nation really depends. One begins to understand that a new road in the south of Italy, a new quay in a port, a kilometre of railway, an improvement in agriculture, or the equipment of a laboratory, might be much more important than a whole session of Parliament. A party like ours—which understands the importance of technical problems and intends to make public life at once more spiritual and more practical, classifying men and women according to the nature of their productive capacity, and no longer by the badge of a party—ought to give its mind to creating the organization for a new directing class charged with the reconstruction of Italian life in its practical aspect. For this purpose, in the Constitution (Statuto) of the party, the so-called 'Gruppi di Competenza' were instituted, which are meant to seek out and form into groups the most capable people in every department of productive activity, in order that, disregarding party and all considerations of abstract politics, their responsible and authoritative advice may be brought to bear, and may prevail in all economic questions of real importance to classes of the people, and to the State or to the country."

It is a little difficult to understand the exact workings of these groups. It would be interesting to hear more of them.

Signor Mussolini's ultimatum to Greece, and the alarming international precedent which he has just re-established, make Mr. Odon Por's excellent study of Fascism of singular and immediate interest.

EVELYN JOHN STRACHEY.

"HAMLET" ONCE MORE.*

MR. ROBERTSON has returned to the charge with a vengeance. And yet the polemic against Mr. Clutton-Brock, of which most of this book is composed, is fundamentally barren. Mr. Robertson, as is well known, is a champion of the documentary, as against the "subjective" solution of the *Hamlet* problem, and the battle is likely to continue so long as there is such a confusion of principles by both parties, as at present exists. The "sympathetic" critic concentrates on the metaphysic of Hamlet himself, his analytical rival on the "problem of the play," considered technically. Mr. Clutton-Brock, convinced of *Hamlet's* imaginative reality, tries to explain away the play's structural imperfections. Mr. Robertson indignantly reverses the process. Each is right in his own sphere and wrong in his opponent's. For into every work of art, whatever its form, there enters primarily the artist himself, passionate to express his unique consciousness, and secondarily his material, with the restrictions and suggestions it imposes upon that impulse. Similarly in criticism, if we are truly to experience and interpret, we should (despite the devout Croceans) combine a sympathetic surrender of ourselves to the artist's spirit, with an objective and, where necessary, historical study of his material. Only thus can we be sure of avoiding that error, of which Coleridge is a famous example, which consists in imposing a personal experience on the artist's. Yet if the "impressionist," whom Mr. Robertson trounces so vigorously, while making no effort to distinguish him from the "intuitionist," frequently falls into sentimental vagueness, the scientific critic is equally apt to sacrifice the quality of a work of art to its anatomy. And when Mr. Robertson writes: "The state of sensation which alone Mr. Clutton-Brock and his school will admit to be 'artistic' is one below the plane of criticism altogether," it is open to his opponents to reply that the revelation of great art is not below but above the plane of scientific criticism, and can, in fact, only be interpreted in the terms of philosophy. For an artist's achievement is for practical purposes relative to the consciousness of his audience, and the plea of "insanity" advanced elsewhere by Mr. Robertson against his rivals suggests the familiar jibe of the rationalist of limited experience at the expense of those whose sensibility is subtler and reasoning therefore more expansive. To a Voltaire the compelling illusion of Shakespeare himself is matter only for a sneer.

In short, such fruitless strife will continue so long as the metaphysical and the technical problem of *Hamlet* are not distinguished. Mr. Robertson proves to his own satisfaction the imperfect technical unity of the play. He does not, however, prove thereby that it fails as an imaginative unity, because, like so many scholars, he is not profoundly intimate with creative processes. A play may be formally without blemish but creatively a vacuum; in structure, on analysis, faulty, yet aesthetically convincing. Its spiritual intensity may override its material flaws. This is particularly true of such Romantic art as that of Shakespeare, who often enforces his illusion even more through the tissue of his words than his handling of situation. There are unities, as the Elizabethans knew, more essential than either Aristotle's or the theatre's. Imaginative genius may be so dynamic as to transcend the material which hampers it. To many of us Shakespeare achieves this in *Hamlet*. He can scarcely do so for one who writes: "Drama, it must once more be pointed out, deals with the moral world, the world of wills and motives; and a drama which should present an action determined not by a mental choice (wise or unwise) but by 'engine trouble,' so to say, at the nerve centres, would be a medical thesis rather than a work of art." Morality and mental choice for

* *Hamlet Once More.* By the Rt. Hon. J. M. Robertson. London: Cobden Sanderson. [7s. 6d. net.]

a son, whose father has been murdered and whose mother has married the murderer, are, we fancy, somewhat more subtle in their implications than Mr. Robertson would admit. The two chapters, in which he deals with the sources of the play, are scholarly and convincing, but although he scores a number of neat and deserved logical points in his polemic against Mr. Clutton-Brock, the conflict is in essentials without issue, because the combatants are fighting for the most part on different planes.

HUGH I'A. FAUSSET.

ARCTIC DAYS.*

MR. STEFANSSON, the American explorer, is perhaps best known to the English reader as an enthusiastic lover of the Arctic regions. No man has done more to remove certain faulty conceptions of the life it is possible to live in the extreme northern latitudes; he has pointed out, in more than one book on the subject, that these regions are by no means uninhabitable and may be in time our only hope of relief from overcrowding. This latest volume takes us back to his first trip in 1906, and gives us vivid impressions of his first year among the Eskimos. After a preliminary chapter, giving an account of his early years, he tells us how he went down the Mackenzie River through some two thousand miles of Indian territory and finally landed among the Eskimos in the partly unexplored country north-east of Alaska. It is essentially a volume of gossipy travel, and it is filled with picturesque details of Arctic life. He tells us how he first learned to build a snow-house, and how he found, to his astonishment, that it is possible to live very comfortably in such queer dwellings. He describes his first initiation into the mysteries of Eskimo hunting, for the most part of seals and caribou, and gives us some capital travellers' tales of adventures with caribou and polar bears. Even Eskimo diet, with its oil and raw fish and what not, is not too much for his enthusiasm. It appears, however, that the Eskimos only eat fish raw when it is high or "gamey." "Fish that has a high or gamey taste is seldom cooked, and indeed seldom eaten at all during the summer. But when winter comes and the fish are frozen they are sometimes brought into the house in that condition. An armful of them is thrown upon the floor and allowed to lie there until half-thawed, so that they are of about the consistency of ice-cream; they are still frozen, but nevertheless are so soft that you can easily cut them with a knife or bite chunks out of them. At that stage the skin is stripped off, and they are eaten by the Eskimos very much as corn is eaten on the cob." Mr. Stefansson was at first horrified at seeing his companions relish this strange delicacy, but after a time, when he had come to the conclusion that there is not much difference between eating raw fish and raw oysters, he tried the frozen fish and came to like it more and more. Indeed, the whole book is really a description of how he came to like life in the Arctic more and more; he went, as it were, to endure and stayed to enjoy; and even the mid-winter, when the sun is hidden for months, was only depressing at first simply because he was sure that it would be depressing; afterwards he came to enjoy it, as the Eskimos do, as a kind of holiday period. Mr. Stefansson's matter is so racy and picturesque and his manner so enthusiastic that he could probably turn any adventurous and imaginative boy into an Arctic voyager in no time, so that mothers who wish to keep their sons at home will do well to keep this volume out of the house. But for boys and men who have not turned their backs completely on their boyhood, we can hardly imagine a better book of light travel. The numerous photographs, many of them of unusual interest, make it extraordinarily good value for the money. If anyone ever persuades us into the Arctic Circle it will certainly be Mr. Stefansson.

CHRISTIAN BELIEF.†

PROFESSOR GARDNER represents a school the importance of which is greater than its numbers. The intelligence of the Church is with it; and the religious situation is seen out of perspective unless this is borne in mind. The epithet Constructive is a question-begging one. *Hoc praetexit nomine culpam:* it is made to cover much inaccuracy of language and more slovenliness of thought. But, when this treatise is described as "An Essay in Reconstruction," the word is used in another sense than that of popular apologetic. No attempt is made to disguise the extent of the modifications of traditional belief imposed (1) by the doctrine of relativity, which is incompatible with the metaphysical notion of the Absolute; (2) by the emphasis laid on the Unconscious in recent psychology; (3) by the study of the non-Christian religions; and (4) by the critical examination of Church history—in connection with which it is enough to point to such a work as Mgr. Duchesne's *Histoire Ancienne de l'Eglise*. Professor Gardner's Christological and Trinitarian sections show how fully this is recognized: "we have no knowledge of any metaphysical teaching of Jesus Himself as to His relation to God or to the world of spirit"; "the dogma of the Trinity is a conventional and scholastic summary of doctrines which have in themselves great value, but which gain little from being tied up into a bundle." Yet—*Jerusalem est sortie plus brillante et plus belle*:—

"Modern psychology has fully justified many of the instincts and feelings which rationalism regarded as superstitious. Modern historic criticism, while diminishing the supernatural and abnormal element in early Christianity, has in fact tended to bring out its pure lustre. A great part, if not the whole, of Christian doctrine turns out to be based upon fundamental facts in the nature of man and the spiritual world. That is the conviction with which I have always written, and the conviction becomes stronger as I grow old."

The philosophical position of the writer may be described as activist. It connects with Kant's *Critique of the Practical Reason*, and recalls M. Blondel's *Action*—a great, but not very readable work.

POETS AND POETRY.

MORE POEMS BY A LITTLE GIRL.*

HILDA CONKLING, the author of *Poems by a Little Girl*, must be, if we may judge from the photograph which is a frontispiece to her new volume, *Shoes of the Wind*, between twelve and sixteen years old. There is no doubt about her talent. She has a wonderful feeling for free rhythms and an extremely nice sense both of colour and form, her work in this respect reminding one of the Imagists. Perhaps, taking the bulk of her verse, one would say that her outlook is inclined to be a little sentimental. She will always find violets or snowdrops in the wood—never blowflies round a dead rabbit. Nobody wants a little girl to love the macabre, but an Henri Fabre would have seen the blowflies and either have been amazed or amused. This tendency towards a pretty fine world gives a certain sense of sugariness and magniloquence to her verse. She is on such friendly terms with star, mountain and river—one suspects perhaps a very sunny elder in this slightly strained and tiptoe attitude of optimism. Yet some of her poems are very well worth having:—

"The river waits for water
From a feeding stream;
The little stream, winding,
Runs on its way to pour itself
Into the dying river,
And the river lives again
In the valley."

The Japanese picture would surely please younger children extremely:—

"Trees on a marble island,
Birds with little brown backs—
Is this Paradise?
Mountain of my heart
With pink and purple colouring,
Little houses on the river bank—
Houses made of maple sugar,
Distant tree,
Boats with blue sails;
Japanese people in silk
Hidden in the brown-sugar houses;
Yellow sky, pearl-coloured ground,
River-ripples like the ripples in silk
Or a windy cornfield;
Hills of pink opal
And dewy seas—
Did you answer my question
About Paradise?"

Perhaps as she grows older she will dare look at the blowflies: a poet should not takes sides even with stars and primroses. There is, or was, of course, a tendency to an undue sentimental

* *Hunters of the Great North.* By V. Stefansson. London: Harrap. [7s. 6d.]
† *The Practical Basis of Christian Belief: an Essay in Reconstruction.* By Percy Gardner, Litt.D., LL.D. London: Williams and Norgate. [12s. 6d.]
* *Shoes of the Wind.* By Hilda Conkling. London: Harrap and Co. [5s. net.]

refinement in American culture. It produced the type of "glad" novel or poem; it took part in "uplift" campaigns; it was often the evil genius of American feminism. Let us hope that Miss Hilda Conkling, with her accomplishment and sensibility, will finally escape it.

A. Williams-Ellis.

FICTION.

A REVERSION TO TYPE.*

Jim Aviolet was good for nothing. He drank, spent money in other undesirable pursuits, and wandered about the world as a Remittance Man. On a voyage to Ceylon he met a nursery governess, niece of a pawnbroker, and embarked upon his most respectable transaction by marrying Rose Smith. But marriage to this handsome, vulgar, warm-hearted creature did not cure him. They had a child and that wrought no reformation. In process of time Jim drank himself to death. He had, of course, no money, and Rose and the little boy had nothing to live on. But Jim's people, the Aviolets, of Squires, if they had many defects, were never people to shrink from their duty. Rose and the child must come to live with them. Squires should be their home. They would concern themselves with the boy's education and future.

It is when ill-bred Rose and half-bred Cecil are installed in the big, formal country house that the story begins. One almost wishes that Miss Delafield had not made the boy possess such a very abnormal character. He is little more than a machine for telling lies. The study of actions and reactions between that ignorant, vulgar, attractive termagant Rose, and perfectly stiff, perfectly Tory, extremely kind parents-in-law and their priggish elder son is so good that it provides ample material for the book. The situation is worked out with the utmost fairness. The country house life, with the discussion of the "plans for the morning" over the nine o'clock breakfast, the talk of the garden, the parish, and the rather stiff shooting parties are perfectly realized. Nor are we allowed to sympathize with Rose with our eyes shut. It is not until we have acknowledged that she is vulgar, ill-educated, hot tempered and given to "scenes," that we are allowed to take her to our hearts, to sympathize with her and to love her. Very subtle, too, is the development of the story. The atmosphere of Squires at the end of the book is a perfectly logical outcome of the atmosphere of Squires at the beginning. This development is very slight but well insisted on and perfectly convincing, as is that of Rose's character.

The portrait of the abnormal Cecil is not perhaps so successful. Miss Delafield has produced the effect of his conduct being machine-like and inevitable, as indeed such conduct must seem when viewed as here entirely from the outside. We are never shown the process of degeneration and repression from the inside. Here, of course, we have one of the snares of drawing so extreme a type. The author walks in ignorance of the processes that show themselves in overt acts, so, fearing a false step, remains detached. The novel is extremely good reading, and will undoubtedly interest a wide circle of people.

El Supremo. By Edward Lucas White. (Fisher Unwin. 7s. 6d.)

This is a striking and original novel, sufficiently so to excuse its seven hundred odd pages. The hero is Francia, the beneficent tyrant who in the early part of the nineteenth century made of Paraguay a city of peace and happiness for all those who submitted themselves to the law—or, rather, to "El Supremo." The life of the city is described very minutely and with such fascination as to make every reader rebel for a moment against the liberty which forces us to take our place in the great omnibus of progress amidst the whirling traffic of the modern streets. Over every chapter of this charming historical novel there hangs a mist of romance (an atmosphere in which only bright things show), bright clothes and jewels, polished manners and bright steel. All the people we meet hold life as cheap in peace as we moderns hold it in war. What we offer up for a cause they wager for a fancy. They love life, indeed, but with a light sort of love, not for better for worse. They are gay as we cannot be gay now. We talk of ready-money and are quick to expend it. They are full, if we may be allowed the expression, of ready life and hold to it as loosely. The Spanish civilization their fathers brought to Paraguay is worth everything to them. They love justice if it is summary and poetic, decorum as dignifying life, but not duty as ennobling it. Our tense souls relax as we meet them, but the price of the relaxation is high, and perhaps after all the old Spain which was preserved in South America was a place in which to take a holiday rather than to live in. Mr. White gives us this holiday and we are very grateful.

The Brooklyn Murders. By G. D. H. Cole. (Collins. 7s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Cole, whom hitherto we have been accustomed to connect with Guild-Socialism and economics, has suddenly broken out as a novelist. *The Brooklyn Murders* is a long and highly exciting detective story. The idea is ingenious. Old Sir Vernon Brooklyn gives a large family dinner party to celebrate his seventieth birthday, and after the party two members of the family are found murdered, one in the house, the other in the garden, and the remarkable thing about them is that each bears strong evidence of having been murdered by the other. The solution of the mystery is in the hands of the police, and investigation shows that this evidence is the result of careful faking. Suspicion begins to centre on Walter Brooklyn, Sir Vernon's spendthrift brother. At this point Joan Cowper, Walter's stepdaughter, and Robert Ellery, her fiancé, begin a course of investigation of their own, with the object of showing that Walter is innocent. The progress of the investigations, both of the police and also of Joan and Ellery, are followed in minute detail and with such skill on the part of the writer that the narrative never for a moment becomes obscure. As in every good detective story, we find ourselves strongly suspecting, and with good reason, the most unlikely persons. But even when the identity of the murderer is beyond doubt the evidence is still very far from complete, and the gradual completion of the evidence gives the novel a new lease of excitement, which is maintained with great ingenuity. Mr. Cole's first excursion into fiction is, in short, a first-class detective story—a very skilful piece of work which will delight the heart of all to whom such stories appeal.

Some Distinguished Americans. By Harvey O'Higgins. (Jonathan Cape. 7s. 6d. net.)

While, perhaps, not quite so brilliantly successful as the author's last collection of stories, entitled *From the Life*, these imaginary biographies are extremely well done. The psychological study of "Mrs. Murchison" is exceptionally interesting.

The Fallen. By Eleanor Reid. (Hurst and Blackett. 7s. 6d. net.)

A powerful story of a romance which creates havoc in the family of the middle-aged hero. The author's last novel, *The Fortunate Woman*, was perhaps more successful as a whole, but, if the achievement is less, the artistic aim of this story is higher.

In Dark Places. By John Russell. (Thornton Butterworth. 7s. 6d. net.)

There is very little to be said of this volume except that it is more or less on the same level as *Where the Pavement Ends*. "The Bird of Paradise" is the most successful sketch in the book, and in it the author contrives to break new ground.

* *A Reversion to Type.* By E. M. Delafield. London: Hutchinson. [7s. 6d.]

SHELL

is NATURE'S Mixture of the highest-grade petrol and benzol, in correct proportion for perfect combustion. It is a GREAT ENGINE-CLEANING AGENT

No sticky valves or fouled engine with Nature's Mixture.

SHELL-MEX, LTD.
SHELL CORNER, KINGSWAY, W.C. 2.

HISTORY.

The Development of the British Empire. By Howard Robinson, Ph.D. (Constable and Co. 12s. 6d. net.)

This book is not so much a collection of dates and facts as conclusions drawn from events: this ought to recommend it to the general reader. The student of history, however, will find it inadequate. Dr. Robinson has marred his picture by over-emphasizing the background. Had he omitted such details as the fusion of the races in earlier Britain and the state of England during the Wars of the Roses, he would have left himself room on the canvas for fuller pictures of the growth of the rival empires of the Portuguese, the Dutch and the French, at the expense of which the British Empire largely developed. One realizes in reading this narrative that the growth of our Empire has been less the result of national action than of individual initiative. And this, Dr. Robinson thinks, is accountable for its possession of that vigour that caused it to expand and grow, whereas the empire of the French, nurtured by Colbert and Louis XIV., failed to attain an equal stature. This affords a still further instance—and Socialists and Communists would do well to note it—of the value of individual enterprise as against State control.

A Short History of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 1123-1923. By Sir D'Arcy Power and H. J. Waring. (Copies to be had of Mr. Geoffrey Keynes, at the Hospital. 11s. post free.)

The octocentenary of "Bart's" is worthily commemorated in this attractive and well-written volume, which abounds in portraits and views, with a coloured plate of Rahere's tomb as frontispiece. Sir D'Arcy Power deals with the long and glorious history of the foundation, which was worked out in detail by the late Sir Norman Moore, while Mr. Waring, with the help of the architect, Mr. T. A. Lodge, explains the Governors' plans for the extension of the hospital in the near future.

The Diary of Ananda Ranga Pillai. Edited by H. Dodwell. Vol. VII. (Madras: Government Press. 3 rupees.)

The new instalment of the remarkable diary kept by the confidential native servant of Dupleix, the famous French Governor of Pondicherry, covers the critical period from May, 1751, to December, 1753, when fortune at last began to turn in favour of the British in the struggle for mastery in Southern India. Unluckily, however, Ranga Pillai did not recognize the epoch-making nature of Clive's dramatic capture of Arcot and of the action that he fought and won soon after, and the diary says little or nothing about these events which changed the course of history. Nevertheless, the details of the complex diplomacy by which Dupleix sought to maintain his ground are curiously interesting, and the picture of the great Governor, as seen from day to day by a subordinate who admired and hated him at the same time, is as fascinating as anything in Indian history. Mr. Dodwell's editing of the text, translated from a transcript of the Tamil original, which is now lost, is as impeccable as ever, and the sole fault of his introduction is its brevity.

The Arts in Greece. By F. A. Wright. (Longmans. 6s.)

Mr. Wright is so ardent a Philhellene that in attributing everything we value in art and life to the Periclean Age he ignores the revolutionizing influence of Christianity. Most interesting on Greek dances, he becomes difficult to follow on music because he dwells not on the hymns to Apollo and other musical fragments we possess, but prefers to treat Greek verse as melody and to compare the metrical perfections of Aeschylus with the sonatas of Beethoven. Surely this is a confusion both of expression and thought!

Catherine de Medicis. By Paul van Dyke. 2 vols. (Murray. 42s. net.)

It is impossible not to be sorry for Professor van Dyke. After spending ten years' work on his book, two of which were devoted to the study of unprinted material in Europe, when his task was completed and his manuscript in the hands of the printer, he found that he had been anticipated in his design of a life of Catherine based on the recently completed edition of her letters, by the brilliant study of M. Mariéjol, published in 1920. It is unlikely that his book will displace its rival in the affections of the general reader with a competent knowledge of French and the patience to comprehend Catherine's enchanting perversions of it. The professed historian, however, must not neglect Professor van Dyke. He has discovered some new material and throws light on many disputed points. Neither he nor M. Mariéjol believes in the old story of a plot to murder the Huguenots, concerted with Spain and the Pope, and resulting in St. Bartholomew. Both agree to hold Catherine guilty of the attempt on Coligny, and ascribe the subsequent massacre to a sudden overmastering dread of Huguenot reprisals. The legendary Catherine, a cruel and immoral monster, is replaced by a kindly, pleasure-loving matchmaker, with no strong passions beyond the advancement of her family, shrewd, but without insight or strength of character, and thus no match for the equally unscrupulous Elizabeth. The book suffers from the loss of its projected supplementary volume of documents. It is printed in America, and neither the illustrations nor the proof-reading of the footnotes are up to the highest standards.

THE SEA.

Admirals of the Caribbean. By Francis Russell Hart, F.R.G.S. (Allen and Unwin. 12s. 6d. net.)

"With the dawning of a new century (the nineteenth)," writes Mr. Hart, "the Caribbean Sea lost much of its importance as a battle-ground for European quarrels." It became, we might add, the happy hunting-ground of the nautical romancer. How many brave ships of fiction have sailed into its haunted waters never to return, or only as battered hulks after incredible adventures! Mr. Hart, however, has replaced this romance of fancy, now grown a little attenuated, by that of fact. In sketching the adventures of Columbus and the Early Navigators, of Sir Francis Drake and Sir Henry Morgan, of Admirals De Pointis and Du Casse, and of Vernon and Rodney, he supplies us not only with a narrative of stirring event, but also with a living contribution to colonial history in the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. He does more. For few things are more interesting and less examined in the history of Protestantism than its close connexion with piracy. The relation has been continuous. Missionary zeal and colonialism, puritanism and the commercial spirit, are only its later developments. The material which Mr. Hart has gathered here would prove of excellent service as a starting-point to the student who, eschewing the doctrinal or nationalist effect of Protestantism, concentrated on this wider issue. Through all the brilliant heroisms of this book sounds an undertone of somewhat sombre greed. We hear it concisely expressed, for example, in the words with which Captain Morgan heartened his men to plunder Puerto Velo. "If our number is small," he said, "our hearts are great. And the fewer persons we are, the more union and better shares we shall have in the spoil." It is, as it were, a curious, hollow echo of Shakespeare's great prelude to Agincourt! The lust for honour and for gain was indeed nicely balanced in many of these pioneering admirals. Needless to say it detracts little from the glory, while it adds much to the significance of these achievements which Mr. Hart so lucidly records. His book is one in which the historian can take pride and the schoolboy pleasure. It is attractively illustrated.

'Racundra's' First Cruise. By Arthur Ransome. (Allen and Unwin. 10s. 6d. net.)

"Houses," says Mr. Ransome, "are but badly built boats so firmly aground that you cannot think of moving them. They are definitely inferior things, belonging to the vegetable not the animal world, rooted and stationary, incapable of gay transition. . . . The desire to build a house is the tired wish of a man content thenceforward with a single anchorage. The desire to build a boat is the desire of youth, unwilling yet to accept the idea of a final resting-place." That being so, Mr. Ransome built a boat, or, rather, had a boat built—a centreboard ketch, not quite thirty feet long—and in it, in company with an excellent and indefatigable cook and the Ancient Mariner (an old English seaman who had lived so long in Russia that he had almost forgotten his English), he sailed from Riga, through the Esthonian islands, to Helsingfors and back, a distance of about 500 miles. His experiences and adventures in fair and dirty weather, the places he visited, the primitive life of the Esthonian islanders, some extraordinarily beautiful anecdotes and the charm and humour of Mr. Ransome's writing, form a book of which there is little more to be said than that it is altogether delightful—a pleasure to read from beginning to end.

Windjammer Yarns. By Captain Alex Anderson. (H. F. and G. Witherby. 12s. 6d. net.)

Captain Anderson's narrative is so ingenuous as to be disarming. Even while we felt that the author had no power of giving literary effectiveness to his reminiscences we were saying to ourselves "What a nice man he must be!" It is not often one comes across an old sailor who thinks that the romance of the sea is all that it is said to be. Here, however, is a genuine case. Captain Anderson, who was born at Durban, insisted upon going to sea when he was a boy in spite of the solemn warnings of his father (who was himself a sailor) and he has never changed his mind about the sailor's life being the most interesting and varied in the world. Even Charles Dibdin did not write with greater enthusiasm, but then Dibdin was not a sailor. There surely could be no better proof of the author's love of the sea than the fact that he was offered an opening in a diamond company in South Africa when the diamonds were discovered. He refused it. The sea dazzled him more than the gems. We are pleased to see that he gives a chit to the skippers of the old penny steamers on the Thames. He considers that they were handled in a "smart and seamanlike manner."

TRAVEL.

Switzerland. Edited by F. Muirhead. The Blue Guides. (Macmillan. 15s. net.)

The eighth volume of the *Blue Guides* has old and formidable rivals, but it can bear comparison with any of them. Indeed, after a prolonged examination of the new book, which is admirably written and recalls pleasant memories, we can declare with confidence that there is no better or more accurate guide to Switzerland. The maps and plans are numerous and excellent, and the introductory matter is well worth reading. The editor has noted events as late as July, and he assures us that Swiss prices "are approaching stability"; some of the hotel tariffs quoted are, if we mistake not, little higher than they were ten years ago.

A Woman's Impressions of German New Guinea. By Lilian Overell. (Lane. 12s. 6d. net.)

This account of everyday life in one of the least known lands of the over-written Pacific has been taken, apparently, in unrevised chunks from a diary; consequently, it slips continually from past tense to present in a bewildering way. The most interesting part of the book is the description of the German settlers' apprehension as to their fate before the mandate had been given to Australia. It has since been decided that Germans with Samoan wives may remain and keep their plantations. Incidentally, it is not likely that either they or the British residents will appreciate the suggestion that the Federal Government should introduce Prohibition forthwith. The photographs are unusually good, but a map would have improved the book.

Isles of Illusion. Edited by Bohun Lynch. (Constable. 7s. 6d.)

This is a collection of letters written to Mr. Lynch by a friend who went out to the South Seas. They cover the years 1912 to 1920, and form a very frank and interesting statement of what the writer saw, felt and thought during these years, years of exile and adventure. The writer, who prefers to remain anonymous, shows himself to be a person of no ordinary temperament, and does not disguise his various reactions to the life he deliberately chose for himself. Sometimes he admits to being completely satisfied with the "lotus-eating" existence of the islands, and scorns Europe and its civilization; at other times he curses the Pacific, its islands and all their works, and longs for a return to England and the life he once knew. But everywhere he is nothing if not frank, assertive and picturesque, and his letters are at once an entertaining record of travel and the revelation of unusual personality.

POLITICS AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The German Constitution. By René Brunet. (T. Fisher Unwin. 10s. 6d. net.)

M. Brunet's exposition of the German Constitution of 1919 is much the best we have read. He shows very clearly how under the new Constitution the German Republic is a Federal State which has the old unitary tendencies considerably strengthened. In theory the dominance of Prussia is restricted, but M. Brunet thinks that thanks to her overwhelming population she may nevertheless exercise in the new *régime*, as under the old, an hegemony over all Germany. The Constitution bears upon it plain traces of the pressure of class interests. Class pressure is particularly to be seen not in the substitution of the *Reichsrat* for the old *Bundesrat*—this, of course, was inevitable in a Republic—but in the extremely significant creation of the Economic Councils. These Councils are a concession to the new Socialistic principle of vocational representation. They have no real powers at present, but it will be extremely interesting to see whether they wax or wane. For our part, we could understand vocational representation in a Parliament more easily than we can understand this excrescence upon Parliament, which seems in itself to be a challenge to ordinary democracy. The Referendum and the Initiative have not yet been introduced, though they are foreshadowed.

The Drama of Sinn Fein. By Shaw Desmond. (W. Collins, Sons and Co. 17s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Shaw Desmond takes a mystical view of Ireland, which just because it is elusive can hardly commend itself to practical persons. He writes as though Ireland were animated by some strange spirit which must have its way and tolerates no resistance. He says that not even the Irish themselves understand the spirit that moves them. All they know, apparently, is that they must answer to the impetus and that there will be trouble in Ireland until those inside, or outside, who are responsible for her fate acknowledge that her destiny must be fulfilled. All this seems rather vague and hopeless. But that is the impression produced upon us by the book. Mr. Desmond writes a panegyric on Casement, but when he comes to the cold-blooded murder of Mr. Alan Bell he speaks as though such predestined things must happen, and that is all about it. Even in the case of "Bloody Sunday" he excuses the murder of the officers in their beds

Does it say
"Made in England"
on your tyres?

IT should—*first* because they are best and *second* because they are British and because every *foreign* tyre you buy keeps a British workman out of a job and you have to pay his dole.

Dunlop Cords are reduced in price—Ask your Dealer

£5,500,000

was paid by British Motorists last year for *foreign* tyres. This money left this country and helped to increase taxation by increasing unemployment.

Be sure your Tyres are British

'fit

DUNLOP

and BE SATISFIED'

on the ground that they were doing Secret Service work though nominally acting as officers. We should have thought that Intelligence work was a necessary part of an officer's job when he is ordered to do it. Mr. Desmond says that Brugha, not Collins, was the real man in the field, and that Collins was put forward only to mislead the English. Finally, he prophesies that there will be no peace till there is a Republic. Possibly he is right, and we have long thought that the dangers of allowing Southern Ireland to call herself a Republic have been exaggerated. But if, after all, there should be a Republic, Protestant Ulster will not be in it, though Mr. Desmond regards her inclusion as essential. He cannot have it both ways.

My Adventures in Bolshevik Russia. By Odette Keun. (John Lane. 5s.)

The experiences of Mlle. Keun were of the kind to which we have become accustomed since the "Red" bogy bared his teeth at us from the docile columns of startled politicians. It is interesting to compare it with records like that of Mr. Albert Williams (recently reviewed in this paper), and though they scarcely tally at any point it would be hard to say which was the more accurate. Certainly Mlle. Keun is the more exciting, and she has put her practice as a novelist to good use. It is a document to be referred to with circumspection, but a romance which may be read eagerly.

FINANCE—PUBLIC & PRIVATE.

[By Our City Editor.]

REPARATIONS AND DEBT ENTANGLEMENTS.

[*To the Editor of the* Spectator.]

Sir,—It is, of course, beyond my province to discuss the political aspects of the French Reply to the British Note, but, concerning certain of the purely financial matters raised, I should like to attempt to deal with a few points which the ordinary public may, perhaps, find some difficulty in following.

A point in the French Reply which has given some offence to the City is the cool reception given to the considerable sacrifice made by this country in the matter of its claims upon our debtors. It will be remembered that, so far as Belgium is concerned, all claims for the repayment of credits advanced have been surrendered, but, as regards our other European Allies, the position, as outlined at the time of our last Budget, may be summarized as follows :—

Russia	£688,199,000
France	£601,645,000
Italy	£527,865,000
Serb-Croat-Slovene Kingdom	£26,194,000
Portugal, Roumania, Greece and other Allies	£70,057,000
	£1,913,960,000

It will be seen, therefore, that apart from Russia, the indebtedness to us of our European Allies exceeds £1,200,000,000. Great Britain, however, in her Note to France, made it clear that we should be satisfied if we received a sum sufficient to meet our engagements to the United States which, capitalized, represents a total of £710,000,000. Not only so, but we expressed our willingness to count in anything which we received in the shape of Reparations from Germany. In other words, if we obtained from that country the whole amount to which we are entitled, the indebtedness of our Allies would be wiped out. The generous character of this offer was duly recognized in the Reply from Belgium, and the lack of appreciation, indeed, the almost discourteous reception of the offer by France, has made a profound impression in financial circles. In a moment I will mention one point which partially explains the French attitude, but all the same, it does not explain the scant acknowledgment made of the generous offer on our part.

In passing, however, I cannot forbear from commenting upon the typical treatment of the matter by Mr. Lloyd George, in his article last week to certain of the daily newspapers. That astute politician is evidently more concerned in embarrassing the Government in power than in relieving any temporarily strained relations between France and this country. In the course of his article, Mr. Lloyd George said, "M. Poincaré may not be able to extract Reparations out of Germany, but in seven months he has succeeded in forcing 290 millions out of Great Britain." In other words, Mr. Lloyd George insinuates that Mr. Baldwin's Government is not merely showing generosity, but is being brow-beaten by France into making undue concessions at the expense of the British taxpayer. As usual, however, when it comes to a question of facts and figures, rather than allusions to "mountain tops" and "rare and refreshing fruits," Mr. Lloyd George fails in the matter of accuracy. Earlier in his article he reminds his readers that Lord Balfour, in his famous Note to the Allies when offering to forgo all claims for inter-Allied debts and Reparations if Britain were secured against payment of the American debt, calculated that debt at one thousand millions, whereas the Curzon Note dealt with the matter on the basis of 710 millions. That, apparently, is where Mr. Lloyd George gets his further sacrifice of 290 millions. The explanation, of course, is that at the time when Lord Balfour's Note was despatched, the American debt in terms of annual payments was calculated on a 5 per cent. basis, and the reduction to 710 millions is due to the subsequent process of adjustment in consequence of the lower terms of interest on which the American debt has been funded. That is to say, the concession now made in Lord Curzon's Note is virtually identical with that of the Balfour Note, of which Mr. Lloyd George so highly approves, the only difference, perhaps, being that the Balfour Note was couched in terms which led to temporary serious misunderstandings between America and this country.

While, however, the City regrets the lack of courteous appreciation of the British offer displayed in the French Reply, there is one aspect of this problem of inter-Allied debts which may well make it difficult for France either to close quickly with the British offer or to display the gratitude and pleasure which might be anticipated. I would like to make the point quite clear, because it has a practical and important bearing upon the whole problem of inter-Allied debts, which, in its turn, must affect International political and financial relations for many a year to come.

Let me put the matter in somewhat homely fashion. If Monsieur A, in France, who is in anything but a prosperous condition, owes to John Smith of England the sum of £20,000, and receives a letter from Smith suggesting an early settlement on the basis of £10,000, he may be rather hampered in his reply, if it so happens that he owes to Jonathan Fletcher, a somewhat exacting creditor in New York, the sum of £30,000. He may say to himself, "This is a very fair and even a generous offer on the part of John Smith, but if I accept it openly and attempt to effect an early settlement, what about the effect upon Jonathan Fletcher? Can I be sure that he will be equally generous, or may I not run the chance of bringing down upon me a demand from Jonathan Fletcher for his full pound of flesh, especially as Jonathan Fletcher and John Smith, while good friends enough, happen to be competitors in business?" Under such circumstances, it would not be very surprising if Monsieur A were to feel that until he is sure of the nature of the demand to be made upon him by Jonathan Fletcher, he has nothing for it, in his somewhat straightened circumstances, but to protest to John Smith that he has difficulty, until he is in more comfortable circumstances, of even meeting this reduced demand. In other words, we are up against the old difficulty of the United States being at the centre of this problem of inter-Allied debts. Although our attitude was, not unnaturally, misunderstood at the time, it is, of course, a fact that when we raised the point some time back of a partial mutual cancellation of inter-Allied debts, we were far more concerned with the plight of the Allies than with our own situation. However, we have now by regularizing our own indebtedness to the United States earned some right to look upon this further problem of the indebtedness of our Allies in a large and impartial fashion. Having undertaken at considerable strain to the taxpayer to meet to the last penny our own indebtedness to America, there must, of necessity, be a limit to the generosity which we are able to extend to our debtors.

The two principal debtors, as shown in the figures already given, are France and Italy, and, to take the case of those two countries, it is not difficult to see how our own action, and the action of our debtors, must be governed, to a large extent, by the attitude of America. To revert to the homely illustration I have already given: it may be possible for John Smith and Jonathan Fletcher to agree upon a common course of action with regard to Monsieur A's indebtedness, but neither the one nor the other can very well act independently. To do so would mean that not only Monsieur A but the exacting creditor would benefit at the expense of the lenient creditor.

I would like it to be clearly understood that I am not suggesting that the claim of the United States upon our Allies may not be just as equitable as the claim upon this country, to which we have responded. I have only endeavoured to show how, in the case of countries more stricken by the War than Great Britain, the whole question of Reparation payments (which in their turn are linked with inter-Allied debts) and War debts is affected at every turn by the fact of the United States being the chief creditor. Yet, until this financial tangle is straightened out, there can be no return either of political peace or of International security and prosperity.

—I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

The City, August 29th. ARTHUR W. KIDDY.

THE RECREATIONS OF LONDON.

PLAYS.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—*London Calling!* .. .. 8.0—2.30
[André Charlot's new Revue. Notice later.]

NEW.—*The Eye of Siva* .. .. 8.30—2.30
[Sax Rohmer's thriller with an unsatisfactory ending.]

ST. MARTIN'S.—*The Likes of Her* .. .. 8.30—2.30
[Cockney light comedy. Poor plot, good atmosphere, very well acted.]

MUSIC.

PROMENADE CONCERTS AT QUEEN'S HALL.

THE NEW QUEEN'S HALL ORCHESTRA AND SIR HENRY WOOD.

September 3rd 8.0
[A heavy programme of Wagner: the more delightful since the orchestra is playing with remarkable virtuosity this season. American music is well represented by Malcolm Sargent's *An Impression on a Windy Day.*]

September 4th 8.0
[A rag-bag from which you may pick some Glinka, some Ravel, a new work by Mr. Philip Sainton and Pick-Mangiagalli's *Sortilegi.*]

September 5th 8.0
[Purcell's *Trumpet Voluntary* is an apt prelude to the three other English works that, with Dohnanyi's jolly *Variations on a Nursery Song* and Tschaikovsky's "Fifth," constitute the programme.]

September 6th 8.0
[The surprising sobriety of ultra-modern French music is exemplified in Darius Milhaud's second *Suite Symphonique.* Bax's *Variations for Piano and Orchestra* are also mild though modern.]

September 8th 8.0
[Vaughan-Williams' overture, *The Wasps*, and Delius's *In a Summer Garden* are well-contrasted delicacies; the joy of the evening, however, will be not even Miss Ethel Leginska playing a Mozart *Concerto*, but Mr. James's bassoon solo, *Lucy Long*, for this is a popular night.]

FILMS.

POLYTECHNIC.—*Climbing Mount Everest* .. 8.30—2.30
[Two weeks only. A first-rate travel film with wonderful Tibetan music.]

STOLL.—September 1st and 2nd.—*The Pilgrim.*

CARLTON, TOTTENHAM-COURT ROAD.—September 3rd to 8th.—*The Pilgrim.*

PICTURE HOUSE, OXFORD STREET, W.—September 3rd to 8th.—*The Pilgrim.*

KING'S PICTURE PLAYHOUSE, CHELSEA, S.W.—September 3rd to 8th.—*The Pilgrim.*

COLISEUM, HARROW ROAD.—September 3rd to 8th.—*The Pilgrim.*
[Charles Chaplin's new film.]

SCALA.—*Enemies of Women* .. .. .. 8.20—2.30
[A very good spectacular film of a Blasco Ibañez' story.]

PICTURES.

TWENTY-ONE GALLERY, DURHAM HOUSE STREET, ADELPHI.
[Summer exhibition of interesting drawings, prints and oils, most notably two Sickerts.]

P. AND D. COLNAGHI AND CO., 144 NEW BOND STREET.
[French portrait engravings by Nanteuil and the Drevets.]

LEICESTER GALLERIES, LEICESTER SQUARE.
[The pleasing and instructive collection of French drawings is still on exhibition.]

WAKEFIELD
Castrol Regd.
MOTOR OIL

Write for Pocket Lubrication Index and Price List.

C. C. WAKEFIELD & Co., Ltd.
All British Firm. Specialists in Motor Lubrication.
Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2
Telephone: Central 1156.

MOOR PARK.
HALF AN HOUR FROM TOWN.
6 minutes from Sandy Lodge Station on the Metropolitan and Great Central Railways.
MODERN COUNTRY FLATS.
Adjoining and overlooking
THE GOLF COURSES AND TENNIS COURTS of the
MOOR PARK COUNTRY CLUB.

THE FLATS will be erected in blocks of not more than six, and will be replete with up-to-date labour-saving installations, including ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING. CONSTANT HOT WATER.

Accommodation:
TWO OR THREE RECEPTION ROOMS AND FOUR-SEVEN BED ROOMS.

Special attention will be devoted to facilities for improved Domestic Service, including a Recreation Centre for the Maids, with a Servants' Hostel and Club.

A Central Garage will be provided.

Plans of the Flats are available for inspection and particulars of the prices and terms, together with an illustrated brochure describing the Moor Park Country Club, will be sent on application to the

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY,
20 HANOVER SQUARE, W. 1.
Telephone: MAYFAIR 3066.

LIBERTY'S TILO-LEUM
GIVES THE
PICTURESQUE EFFECT
OF AN
OLD-WORLD RED-TILED FLOOR
OBTAINABLE ONLY OF
LIBERTY & CO., Ltd., REGENT ST., W.1. COLOURED ILLUSTRATION FREE.

INDIAN TEAK PARQUET FLOORS.
BEST DANCING SURFACE AND FOR GENERAL WEAR.
HOWARD & SONS, LTD., MAKERS,
PAINTING & DECORATIONS,
25, 26 & 27 BERNERS STREET, W.1.

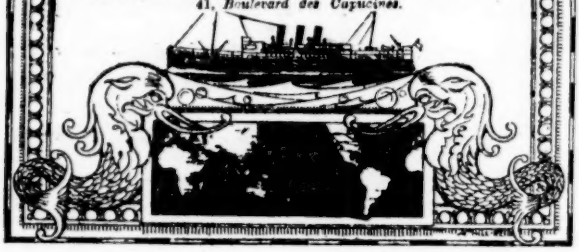
BEAUTIFUL IRISH LINEN.
For over 50 years we have been supplying beautiful table cloths, table napkins, embroidered bedspreads, sheets, pillow cases, and handkerchiefs, etc., to the complete satisfaction of our clients. Write for List No. 40P, sent post free.
ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD.,
Linen Manufacturers, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

P&O
BRITISH INDIA & NEW ZEALAND
COMPANIES' MAIL, FREIGHT & PASSENGER SERVICES.

1. London and Marseilles to Bombay, Karachi and Persian Gulf.
2. London to Colombo, Madras and Calcutta.
3. London and Marseilles to Ceylon, China, Japan and Australia.
4. London and Marseilles to Port Sudan, East and South Africa.
5. London to Queensland.
6. London (cargo) and Southampton (passengers) to New Zealand and (by transhipment, passengers only) Australia (via Panama Canal).
7. United Kingdom (by any Atlantic line) via Vancouver or San Francisco to New Zealand, Australia and the South Sea Islands.
8. London (one class only, third class rates) to Australia via Cape of Good Hope.

ADDRESS:

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5—For Passage, P. & O. House, 14-16, Cockspur St., S.W.1. Freight or General Business, P. & O. and B.I. Offices, 122, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3. *B. I. Agents, Gray, Dawes & Co., 122, Leadenhall St., London, E.C. 3.*
No. 6.—J. B. Westray & Co., Ltd., 138, Leadenhall St., London, E.C. 3, or P. & O. House, as above.
No. 7.—Union S.S. Co. of New Zealand, Ltd., P. & O. House (First Floor), 14, Cockspur St., London, S.W. 1, and for Vancouver Service, any Office of Canadian Pacific Railway.
No. 8.—P. & O. Service, Australia, via Cape, 32, Lime St., London, E.C. 3, or P. & O. House as above.
Paris (All Routes) — Société Française, P. & O., 41, Boulevard des Capucines.



COOK'S TOURS
AND
TRAVEL SERVICE
THE OUTCOME OF 80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

INDEPENDENT TRAVEL

To the independent traveller our International Travel Tickets are invaluable.

They are printed in English as well as in the language of the country in which they are available.

They allow you to go forward and stop over as you please.

They carry special facilities for the conveyance of baggage, and in many instances effect a considerable saving in money.

They entitle you to the services of our interpreters at the principal Continental railway stations and chief seaports of the Mediterranean and the East, and to help and advice from our offices, which are dotted all over the world.

Particulars free from any office of

THOS. COOK & SON.
Chief Office: LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON.

BUNYARD'S NURSERIES.
Catalogues of Fruit Trees, Roses, Herbaceous Plants and Alpines, Seeds and Bulbs, sent free on request.

GEORGE BUNYARD & CO., LTD.,
THE ROYAL NURSERIES, MAIDSTONE.

DENT
BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

DENT.—Notice of Removal.
The old-established firm of WATCH, CLOCK, and CHRONOMETER MAKERS beg to state that, owing to expiration of lease at 61 Strand, W.C., this BUSINESS is now TRANSFERRED to 28 COCKSPUR STREET, S.W., which will in future be the Head Office; their other address being 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

THE PEASANT SHOP
41 DEVONSHIRE STREET, THEOBALD'S ROAD, W.C. 1
(Close to Southampton Row), and
98 GREAT RUSSELL STREET
(Near the British Museum).

Pottery, Smocks, Jerkins, Painted Ware, Rugs and Shoes, and Leather and Copper.
CATALOGUE FREE. Tel. MUSEUM 7602.

PROVISION FOR OLD AGE.

Provide a competency for old age
by means of an
Endowment Assurance Policy.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO., LTD.,
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C. 1.

DEAN & DAWSON TOURS
SELECT PARTIES TO
Lucerne, The Engelberg Valley and Bernese Oberland
15 Days. 16 Guineas.

SELECT PARTIES TO
Italy—The Land of Art and Beauty.
15 Days. 26 Guineas.

Escorted Tours to Routes des Alpes, Paris, Belgium, &c.

Cruises to Norwegian Fjords, Land of the Midnight Sun, &c.

International Travel Coupons. Hotel accommodation reserved. Travellers' Cheques, Passports and Visas. Baggage Insurance.

Send for Illustrated Programme.

DEAN & DAWSON, LTD.,
84 Piccadilly, W.1; 26 Aldersgate Street, E.C.1.

DON'T SQUEEZE THE 52 BONES OF YOUR

feet into ordinary and foolish shoes that produce corns and bunions, flat foot, and a host of other foot trouble.

"NATUREFORM" FOOTWEAR

means HEALTH AND COMFORT. Send ninepence in stamps for sample boot or shoe on approval, together with our new ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, etc.

In all sizes for Adults and Children.

Illustrated booklet post free.

"Natureform" footwear is only to be obtained from the sole manufacturers:—

HOLDEN BROS.,
3 HAREWOOD PLACE, OXFORD CIRCUS, W.1.

"His Bosom Friend"

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

—the pen that taught the writing world the Fountain Pen habit.

"Regular" type from 12/6; "Safety" type from 17/6; "Self-Filling" type from 17/6. Clip-Cap 1/- extra. Gold nibs to suit all hands. Of **Stationers** and **Jewellers.** "The Pen Book" free on request.

L. G. Sloan, Ltd., The Pen Corner Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Use Waterman's Ideal INK for all Fountain Pens.

CONQUISTADOR PORT

A MATURE OLD WINE FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

The best value in Fine Old Tawny Port.

54/- per dozen bottles, carriage paid.

Two sample bottles sent by post for 9/-.

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON
13 Bordeaux House, PERTH, Scotland.

NO HEATING OR MESSING IN USE.

SECCOTINE

(Regd. Trade Mark)

Found in the Shipyard and the Factory, in the Kitchen and in the Drawing-room. Is indispensable also in the

MERCHANT'S OFFICE.
LITERARY MAN'S STUDY.
DOCTOR'S CONSULTING ROOM.

The clean, smart, pin-stoppered tube lies on table or in drawer. Remove pin-stopper—press lightly at bottom of tube—the cone point acts as distributor, and papers are fastened—sheets inserted—books repaired—hundreds of services effectively rendered. Replace pin-stopper.

Tubes 4½d. (vest pocket), 6d. and 9d. Sold everywhere.

McCAW, STEVENSON & ORR, LTD., BELFAST.

AUSTRALIAN MUTUAL PROVIDENT SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED 1849.

THE LARGEST BRITISH MUTUAL LIFE OFFICE.

Assets	**£50,000,000**
Annual Income	**£7,503,000**

The A.M.P. Society's premium rates are lower than the average, it distributes its whole divisible surplus annually among its policy-holders, it values its liabilities on the most stringent basis and it possesses in a unique degree the combination of a low expense rate, a high interest return and a favourable mortality experience. Those who desire to obtain their life assurance cover at the lowest net cost, with perfect security, are invited to investigate these claims.

EVERY YEAR A BONUS YEAR.

LONDON OFFICE:

73-76 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C. 4.

W. C. FISHER, Manager for the United Kingdom.

Jeyes'

By Appointment

Disinfectants

have stood the test of time and are acknowledged to be the best.

Jeyes' Fluid

should be used in every household.

JEYES' SANITARY COMPOUNDS CO., LTD., 64 Cannon Street, London, E.C. 4.

Contractors to H.M. War Office, India Office, Admiralty and other Government Departments.

Alarming Message.

Cable just received from Athens:—

"SITUATION CRITICAL. THOUSANDS OF HELPLESS AND INFIRM REFUGEES FROM PONTUS AND CILICIA JUST ARRIVED. SHELTER, FOOD AND CLOTHING URGENT."

Your immediate response necessary to save life.

CHRISTIAN REFUGEE FUND

At the office of Bible Lands Missions' Aid Society,
358 Y STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

S. W. GENTLE-CACKETT, Hon. Relief Commissioner.

A GOOD WORK IN SORE NEED.
THE PIONEER SOCIETY (Founded 1843).

THE
"ARETHUSA"
TRAINING SHIP
and the
SHAFTESBURY HOMES
URGENTLY NEED £25,000
(Received to Date, £11,000)

To prevent curtailment of any branch of the Society's work.
10,000 boys have been sent to Royal Navy and Mercantile Marine.
9,000 boys have been trained for Civil Employment and Emigration.
1,100 boys and girls now being maintained.

Patrons - THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.
President - - - - - H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
Chairman and Treasurer - - - C. E. MALDEN, Esq., M.A.
Deputy Chairman - - - - - F. H. CLAYTON, Esq.
Chairman of Ship Committee - - HOWSON F. DEVITT, Esq.
Joint Secretaries H. BRISTOW WALLEN and HENRY G. COPELAND.

Cheques, etc., should be made payable to and sent to
The Shaftesbury Homes and "Arethusa" Training Ship,
164 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C. 2.

LISTEN TO THE INARTICULATE PLEADINGS of the BABIES, who may be ROBBED OF THEIR BIRTHRIGHT

unless you help us to eradicate their disease and give them an opportunity to become Men and Women worthy of our Race.
348 Babies from all parts of the United Kingdom have been born free of Venereal Disease in the

LONDON LOCK HOSPITAL AND HOME,
Harrow Road, London, W. 9,

through the special pre-natal treatment there provided. Please send a Donation to the Secretary to-day. £18,000 required annually.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.
Goddard's Plate Powder
Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/6 & 4/6

Small Classified Advertisements.

Personal.

ALLEVIATE LONELINESS by forming congenial friendships through the U.C.C., either at home or abroad.—For particulars write to the SECRETARY, 16 S.R. Cambridge Street, London, S.W. 1. Established 20 years.

For Sale.

FOR DISPOSAL.—Owing to Retirement. GIRLS' SCHOOL, HARROGATE. For details apply LOMAS-WALKER & WILKINSON, Solicitors, Harrogate. Principal and Solicitors only.

£2,000—THE PRIORY GATE, SUDBURY, Suffolk.—Delightful labour-saving house, incorporating the gate house of a 15th century Dominican Priory. Entrance hall with massive upright and ceiling timbers, three reception rooms, garden or school room, six bedrooms (two with basins, h. and c.), two bathrooms; vinery, motor house; electric light, gas, main drainage; nearly half an acre of garden. Vacant possession.—Major T. J. FAITHFULL, or the Solicitors, Messrs. STEED AND STEED, Sudbury, Suffolk.

To Let, &c.

MRS. HEMMING, 25 Southwick Street, Hyde Park, W. 2, has FURNISHED ROOMS to LET at reasonable prices. Each has gas fire, gas ring and meter. No attendance. Use of bath, telephone.—Write for appointment or telephone Paddington 2576 about noon. British gentlewomen only. Five houses in the Hyde Park district.

Appointments, &c., Vacant and Wanted.

SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Two ASSISTANT MISTRESSES are required for this School.
The first must be a University Graduate qualified to teach English and History.
The second must hold the certificate of the National Froebel Union. Candidates must be from 25 to 30 years of age and unmarried.
Commencing pay:—Taels 235 per mensem with additional pay of Taels 15 per mensem for Mistresses holding a University degree. No allowances except participation in the Superannuation Fund. Agreement for three years, renewable at the end of each three years, if services satisfactory, at an increased rate of pay.
At the present rate of exchange the value of the Tael is 3s. 1d., but exchange is liable to fluctuation. The pre-War value of the Tael was about 2s. 6d.
First-class passage provided and half-pay allowed during the voyage.
Further particulars and application form may be obtained of the Council's Agents, by whom applications must be received as early as possible.

Messrs. JOHN POOK AND CO.,
Agents for the Municipal Council of Shanghai,
68 Fenchurch Street, London, E.C. 3.
August, 1923.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.

ARMSTRONG COLLEGE, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

LECTURESHIPS IN ECONOMICS.

The Council of Armstrong College invite applications for two Lectureships in Economics. Duties to commence October 1st, 1923. The holder of the first appointment will be engaged chiefly in intra-mural work in connection with the Faculty of Commerce, salary £250-£300 per annum, according to qualifications. The holder of the second appointment will devote most of his time to extra-mural work as a tutor under the Tutorial Classes Joint Committee, salary £250 per annum and travelling expenses.
Ten copies of applications and of not more than three testimonials to be lodged before September 12th with the undersigned, from whom full particulars of the conditions of appointment may be obtained.

J. Y. T. GREIG,
Registrar.
Armstrong College.

ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS, FIFE.—Wanted, in September, a MISTRESS (temporary post) to teach Mathematics to the standard of University Scholarship Examinations. Experience and good qualifications essential.—Apply at once to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS, FIFE.—Wanted, in January, 1924, a MISTRESS, to take charge of the Junior School of St. Leonards (St. Katharines). Experience of young children and the organisation of a large department essential.—Full particulars as to status, duties and emoluments can be had on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS, St. Leonards School, St. Andrews, after August 15th.

CAREERS for educated Women and Girls. 100 openings described by Experts in each profession. Price 2s. 4d. post free. New Pamphlet Version now appearing in 7 Sections, price 6d. each post free.—Write for full particulars to WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENT (Dept. A), 54 Russell Square, W.C.1.

A CAREER that PAYS.—Advertisement writing and publicity work. Either sex can earn £10 weekly in spare time.—Write for particulars and free lesson to Dept. T 18, Shaw Institute, Montague Street, London, W.C. 1.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH (Literature) in one of the Universities in South Africa wishes to arrange an exchange for the calendar year 1924 with a Professor or Senior Lecturer in a University or University College in England or Wales.

Particulars may be obtained from the
SECRETARY, Universities Bureau of the British Empire,
50 Russell Square, London, W.C. 1.

Lectures, Scholarships, &c.

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE
(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).
Director: Sir WILLIAM H. BEVERIDGE, K.C.B., LL.D., M.A., B.C.L.
DAY AND EVENING COURSES.

Students are registered for the degrees of B.Sc. (Econ.), B.Com., LL.B., B.A. (with Honours in Geography, Sociology and Anthropology), and for Diplomas in Geography, Sociology and Social Science, and Journalism. (Special facilities are afforded to candidates preparing for the Higher Civil Service examinations.) The School is one of the largest centres of postgraduate study in the United Kingdom. Students are registered for higher degrees in the fields of Economic Laws and Arts.

Entrance Scholarships and Bursaries and Research Studentships are offered annually.

Students who do not wish to pursue a full degree or diploma course are admitted to both day and evening lecture courses.

Next term commences October 1st.

For further particulars apply to the SECRETARY, London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, London, W.C. 2.

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC
(CORPORATION OF LONDON).
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, E.C. 4.

Principal:
Sir LANDON RONALD, F.R.A.M., F.G.S.M.

PRIVATE LESSONS in all Musical Subjects and STAGE TRAINING in Elocution, Gesture, Dancing, Opera.

Complete Musical Education at inclusive fees, £9 9s. and £12 12s.
Opera Class Saturdays.

Special Training Course for Teachers (approved by Teachers' Registration Council).

AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17TH.

Prospectus of Local Centres and Schools Examinations (open to general public) free.

Tele.: Gerr. 4459. H. SAXE WYNDHAM,
Secretary.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF LONDON,
University Street, Gower Street, W.C. 1.
Telephone: Museum 7020.

The WINTER SESSION will COMMENCE on OCTOBER 2nd, 1923.

The SCHOOL is for Final Studies only, and gives a complete curriculum for all the Final Examinations.

CLINICAL UNITS in Medicine and Surgery are now in operation. The whole time Directors of the Units are responsible for the organization of the teaching generally, but the honorary staff are responsible for the largest share of the teaching in the wards and Out-Patient Department of the Hospital. A Unit in Obstetric Medicine will be established as soon as the new Obstetric Hospital now in course of construction is finished.

FEES.—For the Final Course, 112 guineas if paid in one sum, or 115 guineas paid in two instalments of 70 and 45 guineas.

DENTAL STUDENTS can obtain a complete curriculum at University College, University College Hospital, and the Dental Department of University College Hospital (the National Dental Hospital, Great Portland Street). This department has recently been reorganized and equipped on the highest standard of modern requirements, and is admirably adapted for the teaching of Students in the science and art of Dental Surgery.

Forty-seven APPOINTMENTS are open during the year to Students, and paid appointments to the annual value of over £500.

SCHOLARSHIPS, EXHIBITIONS, and Prizes of the value of over £1,000 are awarded annually.

BUCKNILL SCHOLARSHIP entitles the holder to the course of Intermediate Medical Studies at University College and for the Final Studies at the Medical School.

GOLDSMID EXHIBITIONS.—Two Exhibitions, the subjects of the Examination being Anatomy and Physiology, are awarded annually in July, and entitle to course of Final Medical Examinations.

RECREATIONS.—The Athletic Ground of 22 acres is at Perivale, and contains 22 Tennis Courts, Cricket, Football and Hockey Grounds. A Gymnasium and Squash Racquet Court are installed in the School; while the Asphalte Tennis Court, Fives and Racquet Courts at University College can be used by members of the Students' Medical Society.

All further information and prospectus can be obtained from the Secretary, and the Dean can be interviewed at any time by appointment.

Dean, Sir GEORGE BLACKER, C.B.E., M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.
Vice-Dean, GWYNNE WILLIAMS, M.S., F.R.C.S.
Secretary, G. E. ADAMS, F.C.I.S.

WESTFIELD COLLEGE
(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

Chairman of Council—Sir THOMAS W. H. INSKIP, C.B.E., K.C., M.P.
Principal—Miss E. C. LODGE, M.A., F.R.Hist.S.

FIVE SCHOLARSHIPS, one of £75, three of £50, and one of £40 will be offered for competition in March, 1924. A certain number of EXHIBITIONS may also be awarded.

Students are prepared for the Arts and Science Degrees of the University of London.

Fees: Residence, £90 a year; tuition from 38 guineas a year.

For further particulars apply to the PRINCIPAL, Westfield College, Hampstead, N.W. 3.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON.
Patron: HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.
Visitor: THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.
Principal: JOSEPH EDWARDS, M.A.

The Michaelmas Term begins on September 21st.

The College provides for Courses of Lectures for Advanced Students as well as a GENERAL EDUCATION for Younger Students. Training is also given in Secretarial work.

For particulars of the College, and of the School preparatory to the College, apply to the Warden, Miss C. E. LEWER, B.A., 43-45 Harley Street, W.1, from whom information may be obtained as to the College House, in which Students may reside.

BIRKBECK COLLEGE.
UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Principal: GEORGE SENTER, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.I.C.

Evening Courses for the Degrees of the University of London in the Faculties of Arts, Science and Laws.

Courses in Classical French, English, German and Italian LITERATURE and LANGUAGE. Open to Non-University Students.

Calendar 1s., by post 1s. 5d. Prospectus free.—For full particulars apply to the SECRETARY, Birkbeck College, Fetter Lane, E.C. 4.

BATTERSEA POLYTECHNIC,
Battersea Park Road, S.W. 11.

CAREERS FOR EDUCATED WOMEN AND GIRLS.

PROFESSIONAL RECOGNIZED TRAINING COURSES for Health Visitors, Infant Welfare Workers, Sanitary Inspectors, Poor Law Visitors, and Preparatory Courses for Nurses.

Full particulars (price 3d.) on application to the PRINCIPAL.

FROEBEL EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE COLLEGE FOR TEACHERS, GROVE HOUSE, ROEHAMPTON LANE, S.W. 15. DEMONSTRATION SCHOOL, COLET GARDENS, W. KENSINGTON, W. 14. Chairman: Mr. C. G. Montefiore, M.A.; Hon. Treasurer: Mr. A. Dodds Fairbairn; Secretary: Mr. Arthur G. Symonds, M.A.—For information concerning Scholarships Loan Fund and Grants from the Board of Education, apply to the Principal, Miss E. E. LAWRENCE.

LING'S SWEDISH SYSTEM.
THE BEDFORD PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE,
37 Lansdowne Road, Bedford.—Principal: Miss STANSFELD. Students are trained to become Teachers of Gymnastics. The Course extends over 3 years, and includes Educational and Medical Gymnastics on the Swedish System, Massage, Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, Dancing, Hockey, Lacrosse, Cricket, Tennis, Net Ball, &c. Fees £165 per annum.—For prospectus apply SECRETARY.

OUTDOOR LIFE.—OLD HENWICK FARM, NEWBURY (late Thatcham Fruit Farm). Gardening for Women. Thorough training equipping girls to start small enterprises. Fruit, flowers, vegetables, and bees on up-to-date lines. Carpentering, poultry, fruit canning. Full theoretical instruction.—For prospectus apply PRINCIPALS.

SCHOOL OF HOME MANAGEMENT, 3 Priory Road, Tyndall's Park, Bristol.—Resident and non-resident Students. Thorough training, all domestic subjects; catering a speciality.—Prospectus and particulars, Misses WOOLER.

Girls' Schools and Colleges.

ST. BRANDON'S, BRISTOL.
(School for the Daughters of the Clergy.)

Patroness—The DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT.
Hon. Secretary—The Rev. Canon WELCHMAN, M.A.
Head-Mistress—Miss E. M. ALMOND, M.A., Oxon.
(Late Classical Lecturer, Westfield College, London.)

FEES: £70—£73,
including Medical Attendance, Music (Piano and Class Singing) and Laundry. Bursaries are given in special cases.
A few girls, not daughters of Clergymen, are received on higher terms.

Large Grounds, with Gymnasium, Art Room, Tennis Courts and Playing Field at Westbury. Healthy position.
Girls are prepared for the Universities (Entrance and Scholarship) and for other qualifying Examinations.
Apply HEAD-MISTRESS.

OVERDALE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Farley Hall, Oakamoor, N. Staffs. 650 feet above sea level. (Formerly at Settle, Yorks.)

Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD, M.A. (Class. Trip., Cantab). Boarders only.

ST. HELENS, COCKERMOUTH.
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS IN THE LAKE DISTRICT.
Principal—Miss WHEELER.
Special terms for ministers' and missionaries' daughters. Entire charge if desired.

BOURNEMOUTH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.
Chairman: Rev. J. D. JONES, M.A., D.D.
Principal: Miss M. DAVIE, B.A., London.

A first-class residential school for girls, thoroughly equipped for all purposes. Preparation for University. Domestic Science Department, &c. Will open at Wentworth Lodge, the new premises recently purchased and enlarged, in September next. Ten acres of ground fronting Bournemouth Bay. Illustrated prospectus from the PRINCIPAL, Towerfield Annexe, Bournemouth.

PENRHOS COLLEGE FOR GIRLS, COLWYN BAY.

Upper, Middle, Junior and Domestic Science.
Principal: Miss LOVEY, B.A.
For Boarders only.
Two Entrance Scholarships, value £45 a year.

THE GRANGE, BUXTON.
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Head-Mistress: Miss L. C. DODD.
Bracing climate. Preparation for Matriculation and Intermediate Exams. Large garden, 3 tennis-courts, swimming-bath, gymnasium.—Apply the HEAD-MISTRESS.

THE DOWNS SCHOOL, SEAFORD.

Head-Mistress: Miss LUCRETIA CAMERON, Honours School of Modern History, Somerville College, Oxford.
Bracing air from Downs and sea.

LINDORES SCHOOL,
BEXHILL-ON-SEA.
Principal—Miss L. A. FREEMAN.
Next Term commences September 21st.

HIGHFIELD,
OXHEY LANE, WATFORD.
Principal—Miss WALLIS.
Private Residential School for Girls. Tele.: "Watford 616."

ST. ELPHIN'S CHURCH OF ENGLAND SCHOOL,
DARLEY DALE, MATLOCK.
FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF CLERGY AND LAITY.

Head-Mistress: Miss MARGARET FLOOD, M.A. (T.C.D.), Classical Tripos, Cambridge.

Fees: Daughters of Clergy, £30 a term; Daughters of Laity, £40 a term.

Bursaries available for Clergy daughters fulfilling conditions of the Foundation Scholarships to the Universities.

Apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

CALDER GIRLS' SCHOOL,
SEASCALE.
(On the Board of Education's list of Efficient Schools.)

Mountain and sea air.

The aim of the School is to give a sound education on public school lines. Modern classrooms, laboratory, and gymnasium. Good and safe bathing. Playing field. Escort from Euston, Leeds, Manchester, and Carlisle.—For prospectus apply HEAD-MISTRESS.

LINGHOLT SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
HINDHEAD, SURREY.
Bracing climate. Good education.
Head-Mistress: Miss F. M. S. BATCHELOR (Oxf. Hons. Sch.).

GIRTON HOUSE, 1-8 KINGSWAY, HOVE (Brighton, W.).—An old-established SCHOOL for GIRLS situated in an unrivalled position facing Lawns and Sea, in the best residential district of Hove. The success and large increase of Scholars have necessitated (at great cost) the addition of four superior mansions to the existing buildings. The curriculum is that of a high-class School. Fully qualified staff, with Matron and Nurses in residence.—Apply to the PRINCIPAL.

WILTON HOUSE, READING.
PRIVATE RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Daughters of parents residing abroad are received, and may remain during the holidays.
Principals: The Misses POCOCK. Prospectus on application to the Secretary.

EVERSFIELD BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, SUTTON, SURREY.—Modern education, with advantages of nearness to London.—For Prospectus apply HEAD-MISTRESS.

HOME SCHOOL for little girls 5 to 12 years. Very highly recommended. Only a few taken. Beautiful garden. Half an hour from London.—Miss DYER, Hazelhurst, Worcester Park, Surrey.

Boys' Schools and Colleges.

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for BOYS will be OPENED in SEPTEMBER at CRAIGFLOWER, TORRYBURN, FIFE. Head-Master: F. G. WAILES, B.A., Malvern College and Emmanuel College, Cambridge (joint Head-Master of St. Ninian's, Moffat, 1913-23), to whom application should be made for prospectus at Craigflower as above. The School stands in its own delightful grounds of about 90 acres overlooking the Forth. Beautifully sheltered position. Healthy situation. Electric light. Easy of access.

KELLY COLLEGE, TAVISTOCK.—Recognized by the Army Council. Magnificent building in beautiful situation, 340 feet above sea, facing Dartmoor. Special ENGINEERING class for NAVAL CADETS.
Head-Master, H. V. PLUM, M.A.

ABBOTSHOLME.—A Boarding School for Boys aged 11-18 years. Founded 1889. The first of the New School Movement. Excellent food. Healthy life. School estate 133 acres.
"A model worthy of imitation."
—Dr. H. B. GRAY, late Head-Master of Bradfield College.
For terms, &c., apply to the WARDEN, Abbotsholme, Rocester, Derbyshire, or to Colonel B. R. WARD, C.M.G., late R.E., Hon. Secretary, Abbotsholme Association, 28 Fitz George Avenue, W. 14.

TWO VACANCIES next Term (September 25th) in BOYS' small PREPARATORY SCHOOL. Large country house and grounds in very healthy locality, high, sunny and bracing. Special coaching for scholarships. Good results have been obtained. Individual attention to young or delicate boys. Entire charge taken of boys whose parents are abroad.—For further particulars apply Miss MABEL HAWTREY, 8 Sackville Street, London, W. 1.

ROCKLANDS, HASTINGS.—Co-educational Home School. Actually on Coast, but 300 feet above sea. Sea views and air all windows. Open Air School. Modern Educational methods by highly qualified Staff. Daily rambles. Excellent library. Two Nurse-Matrons. Central heating. Complete charge taken of children of Officers and others on Foreign Service. Moderate Fees. —Principal, J. H. WHITTAKER-SWINTON, Major R.E. (Ret.).

HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL.
An ancient Public School, represented on Head-Masters' Conference, with valuable Close Scholarships to the Universities. Fee £95 p.a. Recent successes in Open Scholarships, Classics and Mathematics. O.T.C. Reduced fees for Sons of the Clergy. Preparatory Department. ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS may be awarded next Term, which begins on September 18, to BOYS of about 15 or 16 capable of taking an Advanced Course in Classics or Mathematics. The results of any public examination will be taken into account.—Prospectus from the HEAD-MASTER.

CANFORD SCHOOL,
WIMBORNE.
For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

KINGWELL SCHOOL, near BATH.—Prepares Boys for Public Schools and the Royal Navy. C. G. ROACH, B.A. (Oxon), and F. A. LACEY, B.A. (Cantab.). In ideal surroundings, 500 feet above sea level, overlooking the Mendip Hills. Extensive grounds.
A few vacancies available at once. Fees moderate.

FOR SEPTEMBER.—One of the smaller (Conference) Public Schools has a few vacancies. 250 boarders. Highly successful record. Fees rather less than £100 p.a. Substantial reduction for sons of clergy. Excellent junior school.—Address Box 1195, the *Spectator*, 13 York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2.

DREGHORN CASTLE SCHOOL,
COLINTON, MIDLOTHIAN,
prepares Boys for Public Schools and Dartmouth. Head-Masters: H. M. RUSH, B.A. (formerly Head-Master of Merchiston Castle Preparatory School), and R. W. BURTON, M.C., B.A. Healthy situation; 400 acres of woodland and playing-fields on the slopes of the Pentland Hills. Workshop, museum, tennis-courts, swimming, &c.—Apply for prospectus to HEAD-MASTERS or the SECRETARY, 17 Rutland Street, Edinburgh.

CHANNEL ISLANDS.

OAKLANDS SCHOOL,
Trinity, Jersey.

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS
will be opened in September.

Founders :—
Sir JESSE BOOT, Bt., Lady BOOT, Miss A. ROWE, Sir GEORGE MACARTNEY, K.C.I.E., F. J. BOIS, Esq., Lieut.-Gen. Sir ERNEST DE BRATH, K.C.B., M. V. BLACKER DOUGLASS, Esq., and the Rev. G. O. MORGAN-SMITH.

Head-Master :—
The Rev. G. O. MORGAN-SMITH, M.A., Ph.D., F.C.S. (St. Cath's College, Camb., and Lille University).

The School stands in its own magnificent grounds of 18 acres. Own farm. Beautiful climate, healthy situation, electric light, easy of access.

Apply for Prospectus, etc., to HEAD-MASTER.

ST. EDMUND'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.
Fine healthy situation. High ground overlooking City.
Twenty acres of playing fields. Separate Junior School.
Preparation for Universities, Army, &c.
For prospectus write to Rev. W. F. BURNSIDE, M.A., Head-Master.

ABINGDON SCHOOL, BERKS.—Public School Education. Highly qualified staff. Four leaving Scholarships of £75 to Oxford. Fine buildings, including Chapel, Laboratories, Gymnasium, Workshop, Boathouse, &c. Football, Cricket, Athletics, Swimming, Rowing, O.T.C. Fees £81. Entrance Scholarships, March.—Apply W. M. GRUNDY, M.A., Head-Master.

"HOW TO BECOME A NAVAL OFFICER" (Revised Edition), containing in a concise form the regulations relating to the entry of cadets (age limits, 13 years 4 months to 13 years 8 months) into the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, with instructions as to how to apply, &c., and a full illustrated description of life at the College.—GIEVES, Ltd. (Publication Dept.), "Royal Navy House," 21 Old Bond Street, London, W. 1.

Foreign.

SWITZERLAND, LAUSANNE, RIANTE RIVE.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS. Thorough education. Winter sports. Special inclusive terms. Escort from London.—Principal: Mlle. CAPT.

DINARD.—MADEMOISELLE DE LACAILLE receives a few GIRLS for complete education in her villa near the sea. Highest references.—Villa Glanella, Dinard.

Scholastic Agencies.

ADVICE ABOUT SCHOOLS, at HOME or on the CONTINENT, and TUTORS' ESTABLISHMENTS, DOMESTIC ECONOMY SCHOOLS, &c., is given free of charge by
MESSRS. GABBITAS, THRING & CO.,
36 Sackville Street, London, W. 1. Telephone: Regent 4921.
Educational Agents. Established 1873.
Messrs. Gabbitas, Thring & Co. are personally acquainted with nearly all School Principals in the country. They will also be glad to supply full information about establishments giving a course of training in Domestic Economy, Secretarial Work, Agriculture and Horticulture.
NO CHARGE WHATEVER IS MADE TO PARENTS.

SCHOOLS
TUTORS
CAREERS.
Information and carefully considered advice can be obtained from TRUMAN & KNIGHTLEY, Ltd., Scholastic Agents, who have many years' experience and extensive information of schools, vocational training, and all forms of occupation at home and abroad.
Write for free booklets "ON THE CHOICE OF A SCHOOL" and "ON THE CHOICE OF A CAREER."
61 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W. 1. 'Phones—Gerrard 3272 and 3273.

SCHOOLS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.
TUTORS for ARMY and ALL EXAMS.
CLERGY RECEIVING DELICATE OR BACKWARD BOYS FOR SPECIAL CARE AND TUITION.
Messrs. J. & J. PATON, having an up-to-date knowledge of the Best Schools and Tutors in this COUNTRY and on the CONTINENT, will be pleased to AID PARENTS by sending (free of charge) prospectuses and Trustworthy Information.
The age of the pupil, district preferred, and rough idea of fees should be given.
J. & J. PATON, Educational Agents, 143 Cannon Street, London, E.C. 4.
Telephone Central 5053.

CHOOSING A SCHOOL.
Parents should consult N. W. ROSS, M.A. (Cantab.), B. ès L. (Paris), for Free Advice, based on 20 years' experience as a schoolmaster.
Records of over 2,000 Schools.
BURROW'S SCHOLASTIC AGENCY,
175 Piccadilly, London. (Opposite Royal Academy.)
Telephone Gerrard 3462.

Authors, Typewriting, &c.

RONALD MASSEY, LITERARY AGENT.
Good Stories, &c., required.
Send stamp for prospectus to—
RONALD MASSEY, 23 Knightrider Street, Doctors' Commons, E.C. 4.

F. DE BURGH, BIDBOROUGH, KENT.
LITERARY AGENT AND ADVISER.
Authors' MSS. personally criticised and revised. Typewriting and proof-reading conducted by experts. MSS. required for book and journal publication at home and abroad. Translations from French, Russian and Oriental languages undertaken. Moderate terms. Enquiries invited.

AUTHORS' MSS. typewritten with accuracy and dispatch at 10d. per 1,000 words, including paper and postage. Carbon copies 3d. per 1,000.—MONA STUART, 14 Frewin Road, London, S.W. 18.

TYPEWRITING AND DUPLICATING. MSS. 1s. per 1,000 words. Miss NANCY McFARLANE ("C"), 11 Palmeira Avenue, Westcliff.

TYPEWRITING.—1s. 1,000 words; carbon 3d. Reduction quantity. Illegible writing specialty. 200 testimonials, including Helen Mather's. Est. 1909.—Expedient Typing Co., 69 Lower Clapton Rd., E. 5. 'Phone: Dalston 4274.

BARRISTER'S DAUGHTER types Authors' MSS. 1s. per 1,000 words: Film Scenarios, Plays, General and Legal Typewriting, &c.—Miss PHILLIPS, "Cranleigh," New Haw, Weybridge.

Tours, &c.

THE ENCHANTED EAST. INDIA, BURMA & CEYLON.
Nov. 2nd. Four months. With N. S. BISHOP, F.R.G.S.
Also: SICILY, ALGERIA-TUNISIA, EGYPT, BAGDAD, &c.
Est. 1909. First Class Only.
PRIVATE SOCIAL TOURS, 159 Auckland Road, London, S.E. 19.

FURTHER DETAILS OF ESCORTED TOURS and Announcements of Steamship Lines will be found on page 296.

Hotels, Hydros, &c.

AT BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO residents enjoy Hotel Comforts with the advantages of a Hydro. Beautiful position on West Cliff overlooking Bay and Pines. Masseur, Masseuse; Resident Physician (M.D.). Telep.: 341.

Financial, &c.

REFORMED INNS.—Ask for Descriptive List (gratis) of 170 Inns and Hotels managed by the People's Refreshment House Association, Ltd. Take £1 Shares (maximum dividend 7½ per cent.) or 6 per cent. Loan Stock. —P.R.H.A., Ltd., St. George's House, 193 Regent Street, W. 1.

Miscellaneous.

CARSON'S.

The Original Manufacturers of ANTI-CORROSION PAINT. Unequalled for the protection of all exposed Wood, Iron, Brick and Compo Surfaces. Made in all Colours. For patterns and particulars write WALTER CARSON AND SONS, Battersea, London, S.W. 11.

GREENHOUSE PAINTING and GLAZING.—"Vitrolite," superior to White Lead Paint, 18s. 6d. per gall., cans extra. "Plastine," the imperishable Putty, 32s. per cwt., kegs extra; 7 lb. tins, 4s. 3d., post free; 14 lb. tins, 5s. 6d. each, carriage extra, tins free.

Full particulars from W. CARSON AND SONS, Grove Works, Battersea.

DUSTLESS SCHOOLS.—Use "FLORIGENE" (Regd.) on all floors during Summer Vacation. A single application allays the dust for a whole term or longer, purifies the air, prevents infection, preserves floors. Costs little, greatly saves labour, easily applied by unskilled.—The "DUST-ALLAYER" CO., 4 Vernon Place, Bloomsbury Square, W.C. 1, Government Contractors.

MUSIC BY MAIL.—If you cannot obtain Music you want locally, send us your order. We have one of the largest stocks in London, both vocal and instrumental. Post free (orders 5s. and upwards) on receipt of cash.—MURDOCHS, 463 Oxford Street London, W.

A SUIT, OVERCOAT, OR COSTUME turned and retailored successfully. For descriptive booklet and price list, write THE INVISIBLE REPAIR COMPANY, Dept. S., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4. 'Phone: City 1170. We collect.

DON'T BUY NEW CLOTHES.—WE "TURN" SUITS, OVERCOATS, COSTUMES, &c., equal to new. Write for descriptive price list or send garments for free estimate.—LONDON TURNING CO. (Dept. A), 16 Chardmore Road, London, N. 16. 'Phone: Dalston 4777.

BOOKPLATES OF ORIGINAL DESIGN.—Heraldic, symbolic, decorative and portrait bookplates from £2 2s.—Write OSBORNES, 27 Eastcastle Street, Oxford Street, London, W. 1, for terms and specimens.

HAVE YOUR OWN BOOKPLATE.—Your own Arms, Crest, Motto, or other ideas incorporated. Artistic and original work, from £2 2s. Specimens sent free.—HENRY B. WARD, 57 Mortimer Street, London, W. 1.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (OLD) BOUGHT.—Highest Value assured. Up to 7s. per tooth pinned on Vulcanite, 12s. on Silver, 15s. on Gold, £2 on Platinum. Cash or offer by return. If offer not accepted, parcel returned post free. Best prices paid for Old Gold and Silver Jewellery (broken or otherwise). Satisfaction guaranteed by the reliable firm.
S. CANN & CO., 69A Market Street, Manchester. Estd. 1850.

COCKROACHES exterminated by "Blattis." Simple, safe and pleasant to use. Cleared them from Sheffield Workhouse when E. Howarth, F.Z.S., by request of the Government, adopted this scientific remedy.—Tins, 1s. 6d., 2s. 8d., 5s., post free from HOWARTHS, 471 Crookesmoore Road, Sheffield, or through your Chemist, including Army and Navy Stores and all BOOT'S Branches

RESIDENT PATIENTS.—ILLUSTRATED Booklet describing the residences, &c., of numerous DOCTORS in all parts—Town, Country, Seaside—who receive PRIVATE PATIENTS (Mental, Neurasthenics, Invalids, Convalescents, &c.).—Post free on application to Mr. A. V. STOREY, General Manager, Medical, &c., Association, Ltd., 12 Stratford Place, Oxford St., W. 1.

BOOKS.—Bond's Roodscreens and Roodlofts, 2 vols., 30s.; Waite's Ceremonial Magic, £3 3s., 1911; Lord Morley's Works, 15 vols., £15 15s.; The Tatler, an illustrated journal of Society and the Drama, numerous illustrations, 46 vols., £21; Who Was Who, 1897–1916, 7s. 6d., pub. 21s.; Who's Who, 1922, 22s.; Geo. Eliot's Works and Life, 24 vols., £5 5s.; Almanach de Gotha, ranging from 1801 to 1843, 24 vols., £5 5s.; Yule's Travels of Marco Polo, 2 vols., 1903, £4 4s.; Villari's Life and Times of Machiavelli, 2 vols., 1892, 42s.; Westminster Cathedral, with 160 illus., 2 vols., 63s. for 22s.; Mount Everest, The Reconnaissance, Edit. de Luxe, only 200 done, £5 5s.; Brugsch's Egypt under the Pharaohs, 2 vols., 1881, 30s.; Palestine, illustrated, 4 vols., 30s., cost £4 4s.; 100,000 Books in stock.—E. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

G. W. effected in 1884 a policy with the "Old Equitable" for £1,500 at his death, which occurred in 1922 at the age of 68. The Society paid £3,034 10s., while the total premiums received were only £1,554.

Equitable Life Assurance Society

Mansion House Street, London, E.C. 2

W. Palin Elderton, Actuary and Manager

No Shareholders No Commission

A REMARKABLE BOOKSELLING SERVICE

1. Any book supplied on the day of publication.
2. Separate departments for beautifully bound books, second-hand and rare books, book-plates, and bookbinding.
3. We superintend the upkeep, classification, cataloguing, and cleaning of private libraries.
4. We maintain a literary service bureau.
5. We conduct a mail-order and telephone service which gives immediate and intelligent attention to all orders.

Send for Catalogues

JOHN and EDWARD
BUMPUS, Ltd.
350 Oxford St., London, W.1
'Phone—Paddington 1651
By appointment to H.M. the King

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM. 2/6 net.
Daily Telegraph.—"Bubbles over with delicate humour and tender pathos."
Punch.—"Delightful and thoroughly refreshing."
TIMOTHY'S QUEST. 2/6 net.
Dundee Advertiser.—"A sweeter and more charmingly written story of its kind it would be impossible to imagine."
PENELOPE'S EXPERIENCES IN SCOTLAND. 3/6 net.
With 56 illustrations by C. E. Brock.
Glasgow Herald.—"The best picture of Scottish manners and customs ever penned by an alien hand . . . so genial and jolly a book about Scotland is seldom written."
THE BIRDS' CHRISTMAS CAROL. 1/6 net.
THE STORY OF PATSY. 1/6 net.
A CATHEDRAL COURTSHIP. Illusd. by C. E. Brock. 2/6 net.
THE VILLAGE STRADEVARIUS. 1/6 net.

London: GAY & HANCOCK, LTD., 34 Henrietta St., W.C. 2.

THE HUMAN HAIR:
Why it Falls Off or Turns Grey and the Remedy.
BY PROF. HARLEY PARKER.
Author of "Scalp Massage," "Uric Acid and the Hair," "Alopecia Areata," "The Hair and the Nervous System," &c.
"Everybody should read this book."—*Scotsman.*
"He gives most reliable and up-to-date information upon the causes, and cure, of all scalp and hair troubles."
—*Lady's Pictorial.*
"The precepts he lays down for the preservation and restoration of the hair are simple, lucid, and convincing."
—*Medical Record.*
Price 7d. post free from
J. HARLEY PARKER, Ltd. (Desk 37),
117 St. George's Road, Belgravia, London, S.W.1.

SEPTEMBER. THE 1s. 6d. net.

CORNHILL

Edited By LEONARD HUXLEY, LL.D.

A LAST MEMORY OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. FROM THE "MEMORIAL OF A TOUR," BY OWEN BLAYNEY COLE. By Blayney Owen Cole.
LUIGI PIRANDELLO: A STUDY. By Orlo Williams.
BY BELSBY WOOD.—I. "SYMPATHY O' COURT": A YORKSHIRE STORY. By Catherine S. Foster.
CHARLES DICKENS: A POST MORTEM INTERVIEW. By Sir Henry Lucy.
A KASHMIR STAG. By Gilfrid W. Hartley.
THE ASSISTED PILGRIM: A SHORT STORY. By Charles Fielding Marsh.
SONGS MY NURSES TAUGHT ME: A FOOTNOTE TO ENGLISH SONGS OF THE 'NINETIES. By Angela Thirkell.
THE HARD CRUST: A CHARACTER SKETCH. By Martin Gilkes.
DONNINGTON CASTLE. By the Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, M.A., F.S.A.
GUNONG RAPAT: A MALAYAN TALE. By C. S. Durst.
HUXLEY AND AGASSIZ: SOME UNPUBLISHED LETTERS. By Leonard Huxley.
LITERARY ACROSTIC, No. 7.

DISCOVERY

A MONTHLY POPULAR JOURNAL OF KNOWLEDGE

Edited by EDWARD LIVEING, B.A.

Scientific Adviser: A. S. RUSSELL, D.Sc.

"The monthly journal 'Discovery' is a sort of war correspondent of peace-time. It fetches to us laymen at home the exciting news from the various fronts where science is gaining hard-fought ground."—*Manchester Guardian.*

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES.
A TRANS-ATLANTIC AIRSHIP SERVICE. By Major W. T. Blake.
THE SECRET OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE. By T. Thorne Baker.
HOW THE GERMAN REVOLUTION WAS EFFECTED. By R. B. Mowat.
AN ALPHABET OF GODS. By Lewis Spence.
SLEEP AND SLEEPLESSNESS. By Prof. D. Fraser Harris.
ANIMAL FECUNDITY.—II. By Dr. F. H. A. Marshall.
AMONG THE STARS—A MONTHLY COMMENTARY. Dr. Hector Macpherson.
REVIEWS OF BOOKS.
CORRESPONDENCE. BOOKS RECEIVED.

ILLUSTRATED 1s. net MONTHLY.

LONDON: JOHN MURRAY.

THE

CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

Contents: SEPTEMBER, 1923. 3/6 net.

ANGLO-FRENCH RELATIONS. By Earl BEAUCHAMP, K.G.
THE REGULATION OF WAGES. By Sir HUGH BELL.
THE SIKH PROBLEM IN THE PUNJAB (1920-1923). By Sir JOHN MAYNARD, K.C.I.E., C.S.I.
PRESIDENT COOLIDGE AND HIS TASK. By S. K. RATCLIFFE.
TWO AFRICAN POLICIES. By E. D. MOREL, M.P.
THE BULGARIAN COUP AND AFTERWARDS. By J. WALTER COLLINS.
THE RE-SHAPING OF IRELAND. By H. A. LAW.
LANCASHIRE AND THE COTTON SUPPLY. By GERALD B. HURST, K.C., M.P.
FRANCE AND HER COLONIAL RESOURCES. By DENIS GWYNN.
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND THE INTERNATIONAL MOVEMENT. By D. BORDEN-TURNER.
STOICISM IN ENGLISH LITERATURE. By Professor E. A. SONNENSCHEIN, D.Litt.
ROCCA DI PAPA AND THE ALBAN MOUNT. By ADA HARRISON.
FOREIGN AFFAIRS. By GEORGE GLASGOW.
LITERARY SUPPLEMENT *and* REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

XIX TH Century and After

September 1923 Number

CONTENTS:

Noise. By STANLEY ROWLAND.
Betting and the Proposed Tax. By THE REV. CANON GREEN.
Air Force and Air Folly. By L. F. EASTERBROOK.
The Urgent Need of Compulsory Service. By CAPTAIN E. C. COX.
How We Shall Fight in A.D. 2023. By PROFESSOR A. M. LOW.
Singapore. By REAR-ADMIRAL SIR GUY GAUNT, K.C.M.G., C.B., M.P.
Lamb, Cary, and the "London Magazine" (to be continued). By R. W. KING.
Sir Henry Wotton By THE HON. GILBERT COLERIDGE.
In the Coppice By WILLOUGHBY DEWAR (D. Willoughby).
The Point of View. By ROSE M. BRADLEY.
Our Two Selves. By SIR BAMPFYLDE FULLER, K.C.S.I.
The Method of Evolution. By SIR ARCHDALL REID.
The Grave Problem of India To-day. By SIR PATRICK FAGAN, K.C.I.E., C.S.I.
The Indian Forests. By SIR SAINTHILL EARDLEY-WILMOT.
The Kenya Decision. By BRIGADIER-GENERAL F. G. STONE, C.M.G.
The Drink Problem in the United States. By SIR HARRY PERRY ROBINSON.
The Cotton Trade's Plight. By SIR CHARLES MACARA, BART.
Labour-Saving Machinery and Employment By W. HOWARD HASKELL.
The Service Man's Home-coming. By CAPTAIN R. A. SCOTT-JAMES, M.C.

CONSTABLE: London Bombay Sydney.

3s. net.

IF YOU WISH TO
ENJOY A TRAIN JOURNEY,
TAKE WITH YOU

"BLACKWOOD"

FOR SEPTEMBER.

CONTENTS.

Ferdinand de Morales. A Tale of Ancient Burma. By T. de Wode.
Orchestral Oddments. By B. G. Mure.
With a Donkey across Southern Spain.—VII.-XI. By Jan Gordon (and Cora J. Gordon).
The Taming of the Narai Tangi. By Brigadier-General H. H. Austin, C.B.
Singapore or Sydney? By Lieut.-Colonel C. A. Court Repington, C.M.G.
A Winter Shoot.
W. P. Ker. By Charles Whibley.
From the Outposts—The Capture.
The Doctor Scores. By Walter B. Harris.
Musings without Method—
The Crimes of Germany—Her Evasion of Punishment—Lord Curzon's Reply to the French Government—His Unfortunate Style—Are We Pro-Germans?—The House of Commons and the University of Cambridge—What is a "Thinker"?

A Subscriber writes: "I have pleasure in enclosing my subscription for next year, and would like at the same time to congratulate you on the unfailing high standard attained by 'Blackwood.' I have been a reader of it for some years now, and as each number appears I know definitely that I shall thoroughly enjoy it."

Subscribers both at Home and Abroad can have 'Blackwood's Magazine' sent by post monthly for 30s. yearly, or 15s. for six months.

WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS,
45 George Street, Edinburgh. 37 Paternoster Row, London.

"SPECTATORS" for sale. Odd bound volumes from 1846 to 1899, mostly in good condition.—Write MANAGER, The *Spectator* Office, 13 York Street, Covent Garden, W.C. 2.

ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by CHARLES KEENE. An illustrated price list will be sent on application. E. MACKAY, Fine Art Dealer, Stirling, Scotland.

MACMILLAN'S LIST

THE BLUE GUIDES. New Vol.

SWITZERLAND, WITH CHAMONIX AND THE ITALIAN LAKES.

Edited by FINDLAY MUIRHEAD, M.A., F.R.G.S. With 73 Maps and Plans. F'cap 8vo. 15s. net.

. Also issued in Three Parts, separately indexed. 18s. net.

The Daily Telegraph: "A guide book of more than ordinary merit. Its letterpress is clear, comprehensive, and attractively presented, while the maps and detailed illustrations are complete and easy of reference."

RUDYARD KIPLING'S WORKS.

UNIFORM EDITION. 22 vols. 7s. 6d. net per vol.
POCKET EDITION. 23 vols. Limp leather, 7s. 6d. net; blue cloth, 6s. net per vol.

Second Edition.

OUTLINES OF LIBERAL JUDAISM FOR THE USE OF PARENTS & TEACHERS.

By CLAUDE G. MONTEFIORE. Extra crown 8vo. 6s. net.

THE OLD TESTAMENT—AND AFTER.

By CLAUDE G. MONTEFIORE. Extra crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.

The Challenge: "This remarkable book is full of its writer's accustomed charm."

1s. net. On Sale Everywhere. 1s. net.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW

The SEPTEMBER NUMBER contains:—

1. **LETTERS FROM BERLIN, 1887.** THE RT. HON. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.
2. **THE FUTURE OF THE "TIMES."** MAJOR THE HON. J. J. ASTOR, M.P.
3. **TRUTH ABOUT THE MONKEY GLAND.** LEONARD WILLIAMS, M.D.
4. **ETHICS: THEN AND NOW.** THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF RONALDSHAY, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.
5. **PAVLOVA: A Poem.** GEOFFREY DEARMER.
6. **BOOKS AS LINKS OF EMPIRE: (No. 5) NEWTON'S "PRINCIPIA."** A. R. FORSYTH, F.R.S. (CHIEF PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS, IMPERIAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY.)
7. **THE MEDICAL SCHOOL AT KHARTOUM.** O. F. H. ATKEY.
8. **ANGLO-RUSSIAN TRADE AND THE TRADE AGREEMENT.** E. F. WISE, C.B.
9. **A CASE OF OBSESSION: A Short Story.** E. HARCOURT WILLIAMS.
10. **WHY I FOUGHT AGAINST ENGLAND IN 1900 AND FOR ENGLAND IN 1914 (Part 1).** COLONEL LYNCH.
11. **THE FUTURE OF GREECE.** PHILHELLENE.
12. **JOHN BULL'S LIBRARY.** TEMPLE BAR.
13. **EMPIRE TRADE AND FINANCE.** EDITOR OF THE "ECONOMIST."
14. **CHESS PROBLEM by** W. E. LESTER.

THE

ROUND TABLE

A Quarterly Review of the Politics of the British Commonwealth.

LEADING CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

CHINA.

ITALY UNDER MUSSOLINI.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS—THE REVOLT OF THE MIDDLE-WEST.

IRELAND: AN AUSTRALIAN IMPRESSION.

Also Articles from "United Kingdom," "Canada," "Australia," "South Africa," and "New Zealand."

Price 5s. per copy, or 20s. per annum, post free to any address within the Empire.

To be obtained through all Booksellers, Railway Bookstalls, and at

MACMILLAN & CO., LTD., LONDON, W.C. 2.

Four Distinguished Books:

Demy 8vo, cloth. 12s. 6d. net. (With many illustrations.)

THE LIFE, DIARIES AND CORRESPONDENCE OF JANE LADY FRANKLIN.

Edited by WILLINGHAM FRANKLIN RAWNSLEY

"This exceedingly interesting volume."—*Daily Telegraph.*
"An eminently readable and lucid memoir . . . charmingly illustrated."—*Daily News.*
"A bright and fascinating volume."—*Aberdeen Press and Journal.*
". . . Has an astonishing range of interest."—*Yorkshire Observer.*
". . . It fills in another part of the picture of the nineteenth century that could scarcely have been filled from other sources."—*Weekly Westminster Gazette.*
"A book of real historical value, including as it does an account of life in Tasmania at the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign, and a narrative of her famous husband's last expedition to the Arctic."—*Observer.*

"The best volume of short stories this season."—*Devon Gazette.*

BURDENS.

By "ROWAN ORME" (an ex-Judge of the High Court). Crown 8vo, cloth. 7s. 6d. net.

"A collection of atmospheric short stories with a related burden or theme. None of the stories is hackneyed or commonplace, and the undeniable literary quality lifts them at a bound out of the ordinary class of short stories. The correct atmosphere has been faithfully captured and sympathetically maintained throughout; the style is compact, clear, terse; the characters 'live'; each tale has the right and inevitable ending."—*Aberdeen Press and Journal.*

The most beautiful presentation of the homely side of Christ.

THE NAZARENE.

By ALLEN BROCKINGTON.

Demy 8vo, cloth. 7s. 6d. net.

"A striking and imaginative poem dramatically wrought out and written with an easy flow of poetic diction. The book is a remarkable one, and the author's theme is carried out with dignity and due reverence. *A convincing contribution to twentieth-century literature."—Publishers' Circular.*
"An arresting book . . . many passages of fort'right simplicity; many passages, too, of swift, incisive dialogue. . . . The strength of the book is in the originality of the approach and in the sincerity of the aim to show the timelessness of the central figure."—*Manchester Guardian.*

THE GHOSTS OF PARLIAMENT

Being a Recessional Awakening by an M.P.

Crown 8vo, demy 8vo boards. 5s. net.

"It is not difficult to penetrate the veil of anonymity which is cast about this interesting book of verse. . . . Frequent felicities of thought and diction and sincerity (sometimes flaming up into a sombre 'saeva indignatio') which is the overruling characteristic of all he writes."—*Morning Post.*
"He feels keenly the glory and beauty of Westminster."—*Birmingham Gazette.*

£15 FOR SONNETS.

See *The Poetry Review*, "the leading poetry magazine of the world," with a wealth of outspoken, informative articles, constituting "the best guide of poetry, new and old." Send for a sample copy, 8d., post free.

MSS., fiction, travel, biography, sociology, &c., given prompt, thorough consideration; editorial services available; private family records, &c., collated and printed.

ERSKINE MACDONALD, LTD.,
Featherstone Buildings, London, W.C. 1.

The

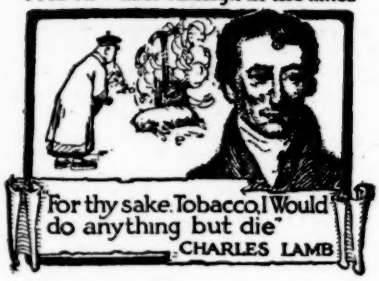
FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

CONTENTS. SEPTEMBER, 1923.

THE LATE PRESIDENT HARDING AND THE SUCCESSION. By J. D. WHELPLEY.
THE NEW TURKEY. By H. CHARLES WOODS.
GERMAN FINANCIAL CHAOS: A LETTER FROM BERLIN. By ROBERT CROZIER LONG
THE AFTERMATH OF WAR. By J. A. R. MARRIOTT.
THE PRIME MINISTER'S POSITION. By W. PERMEWAN.
LEAVES FROM A WEST INDIAN LOG. II. By STEPHEN MCKENNA.
DR. EDOUARD BENES. By R. H. BRUCE LOCKHART.
WHY THE FRENCH HOLD OUT. By HUGH F. SPENDER.
BRITISH SHIPPING: AND THE COMING OF THE MOTOR SHIP By ARCHIBALD HURD
THE FASCINATION OF THE FILM. By GERALD MAXWELL.
GLIMPSES OF SPAIN. I. By LADY HARDINGE.
EDGAR ALLAN POE AS INSPIRER OF IDEAS. By CAMILLE MAUCLAIR
A LUSUS PARLIAMENTI—DUBLIN UNIVERSITY REPRESENTATION, 1801-1922. By J. G. SWIFT MACNEILL.
THE OLYMPIAN OF JENA. By DR. BRUNO FALKE.
SEA POWER AND ECONOMIC PRESSURE IN WAR. By NAVARINO
CURRENT LITERATURE. By S. M. ELLIS.

LONDON: CHAPMAN & HALL Limited.

"The Sister of Literature-Tobacco"
Prof. Sir Walter Raleigh in the Times"



PLAYER'S
NAVY MIXTURE
"Pipe Perfect"
IN THREE STRENGTHS.

White Label. **10½D.** Per oz.
Mild and Medium. **1/-** Per oz.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.
P.881
Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

By Appointment.

Marks of Quality

E & Co
ELKINGTON PLATE

denoting Table Plate of life-long durability and marked excellence of style at moderate cost.

A personal visit from prospective purchasers or a request for catalogue will be appreciated.

The Early English pattern.

ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.
Silversmiths and Jewellers, Sole Manufacturers of Elkington Plate and Cutlery,
22 REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.1.
73 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.2.
27 LORD ST., LIVERPOOL.
42 BUCHANAN ST., GLASGOW.
NEWHALL ST., BIRMINGHAM.

To Look Your Best
TAKE CARE OF YOUR
HAIR
AND USE
ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL

which will preserve, nourish, strengthen it, and replace the loss of the natural oil in the Hair, the want of which causes Baldness. Golden Colour for Fair Hair, sold in 3/6, 7/-, 10/6, and 21/- bottles, by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and ROWLANDS, 112 Guilford Street, Gray's Inn Road, London. Avoid cheap, spurious imitations under the same or similar name.

CARR'S
"CLUB CHEESE"
BISCUITS
are a delightful combination of crisp flaky biscuit and real cheese of most delicate and refined flavour. They are ideal for luncheon or dinner. Order a trial tin from your stores.

Made only by
CARR & CO. LTD
CARLISLE

London: Printed by W. SPEAIGHT & SONS, LTD., 98 & 99 Fetter Lane, E.C. 4; and published by THOMAS SAUNDERS for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited), at their Office, No. 13 York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2, Saturday, September 1st, 1923.